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MISSISSIPPI
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OLE MISS

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OF THE
UNIVERSITY
OF
MISSISSIPPI



Dedication to
The Mother of our Chivalry, our Honor,
and our Manhood,
The "Ole Miss" of the South,
remembering
the Beauty and Purity of Her Life
in times of peace
and the Goodness and Mercy
of Her Ministering
in War.

M. C.
L. D.
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Mississippi.

Beloved University!
Pride of Mississippi!

Of thee we sing.
We love thy halls of fame,
We love thy grand old name,
With all our hearts we sing
In praise of thee.

Let all the muses sing,
The woods with echoes ring,
Telling thy praise.
Let those who love thy name
Resolve to spread thy fame,
Forever in love remain
Constant to thee.

M. H. B.

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The Blackbirds.

As the blackbirds flit through the tossing trees,
And the brown leaves float on the mad March breeze;
As the blackbirds carol and call and call,
And the dead leaves flutter and fall and fall,
My heart is elate with the silver songs,
And casts care aside like the dead leaf throngs;
Hope burgeons again, and my soul takes wing
As the blackbirds soar and the blackbirds sing.

Like a sable cloud in the cold blue sky,
A-battle with wings, see the blackbirds fly!
And the gaunt old trees are all young again
As the vital sap tingles through vivified vein.
As the dead leaves flit, so my dead fears fall,
And life leaps again as the blackbirds call.
As the March comes back I'm a-thrill once more,
And my heart beats high as the blackbirds soar.

WALTER MALONE.

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Professor of Mathematics.

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Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy, of Logic, and of Political
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E. F. RIVERS Proctor
MRS. L. M. HUNT Librarian
HARRY R. FULTON, B. A. Secretary to Chancellor



The Essayist.

After K. G. P.'s Vampire.

A Senior there was who once could write—

(Even as you and I.)

Pencil and paper were all he required,

Then he could write as if inspired.

(Not so with you and I.)

Oh, the things he said and the things he read,

And the best of head and mind

He gave to the essay he thought he could write,

But now he knows he never could write,

And he can not be resigned.

But a youth must write though the strain be great,

(Even as you and I !)

And his Senior essay must be up to date

Or he won't be allowed to graduate,

For the Faculty mustn't be asked to wait.

(Not so with you and I.)

Oh, all that he thought and all that he wrought,

And the various things he schemed—

These belong to the days when he tried to write,

Pitiful days when he thought he could write—

But now he knows he dreamed.

The essay he wrote, and though he cried

(Even as you and I)

When he sent it in he said with pride—

Though, as he spoke, we knew he lied—

“ I don't care, for I haven't tried.”

(Not so with you and I.)

And it isn't the failing and his fond hope paling

That stings like the vaccine's dart—

It 's the money he gave to have it type-written,

The coin he wasted to have it type-written,

That pains the youthlet's heart.

The Old-Time Darkey.

He is going, fast he 's going,
From the old-time cabin door,
And the places now that know him
Will see him soon no more;
Aye, the "uncle" and the "aunt" "
With the by-gones soon will be,
And no more of "Mars" and "Missus"
Will there come to you and me.

No more the crooning "mammy,"
Softly swaying to and fro,
With her love unchanged, enduring,
Will the Southland's wee ones know;
No more the careless sing-song,
In a measure quaint and droll,
Will o'erflow from hearts so happy
Till of music seemed their soul.

No more that admiration
And that darkey-pride so great,
In all of good or grandeur,
On his master's vast estate;
Nor that faithful, fond devotion
To the household on the hili,
For the trusty, old-time darkey
Had no equal — nor e'er will.

No more that joy the wildest
That a rustie rae e'er knew,
When the Christmas feasts were ready
And, that day, no work to do;
Or the marriage of "young missus"
To some magnate of the land,
When the darkey shared the glory
Of the fairest of that band.

No more that grief profoundest
When old "Mars" or "Missus" died,
Or the idol of the the "great house"
Was lowered by their side;
For the darkey mourned as truly
For the master, and his kind,
As the faithful, in the annals
Of grief, we ever find.

And to me one good old "aunt" "
Still is spared, tho' short her days,
And I oft in silence wonder
At her dear, old darkey ways;
And when sadness comes, or sorrow,
Other friends may faint and fall;
But "black aunt" never falters —
She is faithful thro' it all.

With a heart surcharged with sadness
Do I watch them pass away,
For the Old South with them endeth,
And the New assumes its sway,—
With the passing of the darkey
Of that goodly golden time,
So passeth out forever
One more epoch of our elime.

JOSIE FRAZEE CAPPLEMAN.





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Fraternities and Sororities



*IN THE ORDER OF THEIR ESTABLISHMENT AT THE
UNIVERSITY OF MISSISSIPPI.*



Fraternity of Delta Kappa Epsilon.

FOUNDED AT YALE IN 1844.

PUBLICATION—"The Delta Kappa Epsilon Quarterly."

COLORS—Crimson, Blue, and Gold.

FLOWER—The Pansy.

Roll of the Chapters.

Phi, 1844, Yale.
Xi, 1845, Colby.
Psi, 1847, Alabama.
Upsilon, 1850, Brown.
Kappa, 1852, Miami.
Lambda, 1852, Kenyon.
Alpha Alpha, 1854, Middlebury.
Epsilon, 1855, Williams.
Tau, 1856, Hamilton.
Nu, 1856, College of the City of New York.
Phi Chi, Rutgers.
Gamma Phi, 1867, Wesleyan.
Beta Chi, 1868, Wesleyan Reserve.

Delta Delta, 1871, Chicago.
Gamma Beta, 1874, Columbia.
Alpha Chi, 1879, Trinity.
Gamma, 1890, Vanderbilt.
Sigma Tau, 1890, Massachusetts Technology.
Alpha Phi, 1898, Toronto.
Theta, 1844, Bowdoin.
Sigma, 1846, Amherst.
Chi, 1850, Mississippi.
Beta, 1850, North Carolina.
Eta, Virginia.
Pi, 1853, Dartmouth.
Omieron, 1855, Michigan.

Rho, 1855, Lafayette.
Mu, 1856, Colgate.
Beta Phi, 1856, Rochester.
Psi Phi, 1866, De Pauw.
Psi Omega, 1867, Rensselaer.
Delta Chi, 1870, Cornell.
Phi Gamma, 1871, Syracuse.
Theta Zeta, 1876, California.
Iota, 1885, Central.
Phi Epsilon, 1890, Minnesota.
Tau Lambda, 1898, Tulane.
Delta Kappa, 1899, Pennsylvania.
Tau Alpha, 1900, McGill.

Roll of the Associations.

Club of New York City, New York.
The Northwestern Association, Illinois.
Association of Detroit, Michigan.
Association of Washington, District of Columbia.
Association of Buffalo, New York.
Association of Cleveland, Ohio.
Eastern New York Association.
Delta Kappa Epsilon Club of Rochester, New York.
Chattanooga Southern Association, Tennessee.
Harvard Association.
Indiana Delta Kappa Epsilon.
Western Massachusetts Alumni Association.

Wisconsin Alumni Association.
Association of New England, Massachusetts.
Association of the Pacific Coast, California.
Association of Rhode Island.
Association of Kentucky.
Club of the Northwest, Washington.
Club of Connecticut.
Mississippi Valley Alumni Association, Missouri.
Western Michigan Association.
Association of Central New York.
Mountain Association, Colorado.
Association of Central Tennessee.



DELTA KAPPA EPSILON GROUP

1 Robertson
2 Collins
3 Critz

4 Cairns
5 Beckett
6 Stone

7 Brown
8 Hibbler
9 Potts

10 Jones
11 Shands
12 Roseborough

13 Tucker
14 Norfleet
15 Garrett

16 Pettis
17 Oliver
18 Watkins

Chi Chapter of Delta Kappa Epsilon.

FOUNDED AT THE UNIVERSITY OF MISSISSIPPI, 1850.

Fratres in Urbe.

EDWARD M. WATSON

HARLEY R. SHANDS

REV. WYNNE DAVID HEDDLESTON

Fratres in Facultate.

PAUL HILL SAUNDERS Ph. D.

EUGENE CAMPBELL, M. A.

Fratres in Universitate.

DEPARTMENT OF LAW.

TALBOT GREER HIBBLER, 1901

JOHN ROCHESTER COLLINS, 1902

DEPARTMENT OF LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND ARTS.

Class of 1901.

GEORGE HOLLOWAY CAIRNS

WILLIAM SPENCER PETTIS

Class of 1902.

BERGIE BARRIE BECKET

MARVIN HOLLOMAN BROWN

ARTHUR HEATH JONES

ARTHUR WELLESLEY OLIVER

JOHN WESTBROOK ROBERTSON

CECIL SHANDS

WILLIAM EVANS STONE

THOMAS BINFORD WATKINS

Class of 1903.

FRANK ARCHELAUS CRITZ

WILLIAM MORGAN GARROTT

BENJAMIN ARCHER TUCKER

Class of 1904.

CECIL MARMADUKE NORFLEET

LEON ROSEBOROUGH

HOUSTON POTTS



Fraternity of Delta Psi.

FOUNDED AT COLUMBIA COLLEGE IN 1847.

Roll of Chapters.

ALPHA	Columbia University
DELTA	University of Pennsylvania
EPSILON	Trinity College
LAMBDA	Williams College
UPSILON	University of Virginia
PHI	University of Mississippi
SIGMA	Yale-Sheffield Scientific School
TAU	Massachusetts Institute of Technology



DELTA PSI GROUP

1 Rowan
2 Powell
3 Curlee
4 Barringer

5 Davis
6 Roberson
7 Fulton, H. R.
8 Petrie

9 Fulton, W. L.
10 Sullivan
11 McNair
12 Dougherty

13 Montgomery
14 Stephen
15 Ricks
16 White

17 Perkins
18 Stockdale
19 Collier
20 Harris



DELTA PSI CHAPTER HOUSE

Phi Chapter of the Fraternity of Delta Psi.

ESTABLISHED IN 1855.

Fratres in Facultate.

RICHARD MARION LEAVELL, M. A., LL. D.

MAURICE GARLAND FULTON, B. P.

Fratres in Urbe.

GAYLE CAROTHERS BEANLAND
JAMES PORTER WILKINS

JAMES MCLEMORE BAIRD
JOHN ROBERT STOWERS

WILLIAM VAN AMBERG SULLIVAN
JAMES ELIAS PORTER

Fratres in Universitate.

SCHOOLS OF SCIENCE, LITERATURE, AND ARTS.

Post-Graduate

HARRY ROSCOE FULTON, B. A., 1900

Class of '01.

FRANK ROBERSON

Class of '02.

MURRAY SULLIVAN

THOMAS JAMES COLLIER

Class of '03.

WILLIAM BYRNE DOUGHERTY

ADOLPH HERRMANN STEPHEN

JOHN WARREN MCNAIR

ELIAS ALFORD ROWAN

WILLIAM LAWRENCE FULTON

THOMAS RINGLAND STOCKDALE

HUGH LARSON WHITE

VIVIAN QUARLES RICKS

Class of '04.

THOMAS DUDLEY PETRIE

PAUL BYRON BARRINGER

JAMES MONROE WALLACE

ROBERT HAMILTON POWELL

FREDERICK PAYNE PERKINS

FRANK OLIVER DAVIS

SCHOOL OF LAW.

Class of '01.

ALAN MONTGOMERY

LEWIS BINGAMAN HARRIS

Class of '02.

FRANK MARION CURLEE

1852



Roll of Chapters of the Phi Kappa Psi Fraternity.

District I.

Pennsylvania Alpha, Washington and Jefferson College.
Pennsylvania Beta, Allegheny College.
Pennsylvania Gamma, Bucknell University.
Pennsylvania Epsilon, Gettysburg College.
Pennsylvania Zeta, Dickenson College.
Pennsylvania Eta, Franklin and Marshall College.
Pennsylvania Theta, Lafayette College.
Pennsylvania Iota, University of Pennsylvania.
Pennsylvania Kappa, Swarthmore College.

District II.

New Hampshire Alpha, Dartmouth College.
Massachusetts Alpha, Amherst College.

New York Alpha, Cornell University.
New York Beta, Syracuse University.
New York Gamma, Columbia University.
New York Epsilon, Colgate University.
New York Zeta, Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute.

District III.

Maryland Alpha, Johns Hopkins University.
Virginia Alpha, University of Virginia.
Virginia Beta, Washington and Lee University.
West Virginia Alpha, University of West Virginia.
Mississippi Alpha, University of Mississippi.

District IV.

Ohio Alpha, Ohio Wesleyan University.
Ohio Beta, Wittenburg College.
Ohio Delta, Ohio State University.
Indiana Alpha, De Pauw University.
Indiana Beta, University of Indiana.
Indiana Gamma, Wabash College.
Illinois Alpha, Northwestern University.
Illinois Beta, University of Chicago.
Michigan Alpha, University of Michigan.

District V.

Wisconsin Alpha, University of Wisconsin.
Wisconsin Gamma, Beloit College.
Minnesota Beta, University of Minnesota.
Iowa Alpha, University of Iowa.
Kansas Alpha, University of Kansas.
Nebraska Alpha, University of Nebraska.
California Beta, Leland Stanford, Jr., University.
California Gamma, University of California.

Alumni Associations.

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.
Meadville, Pennsylvania.
New York City.
Buffalo, New York
Washington, D. C.

Newark, Ohio.
Cleveland, Ohio.
Springfield, Ohio.
Bucyrus, Ohio.
Toledo, Ohio.
Indianapolis Indiana.
Omaha, Nebraska.

Anderson, Indiana.
Chicago, Illinois.
Kansas City, Missouri.
Twin City, Minnesota.
Minneapolis, Minnesota.
Denver, Colorado.
Boston, Massachusetts.

Salt Lake City, Utah.
Multnomah, Oregon.
Portland, Oregon.
San Francisco, California.
Los Angeles, California.
Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mississippi Alpha of Phi Kappa Psi.

CHARTERED, 1857. REESTABLISHED, 1881

COLORS : Pink and Lavender.

Frater in Urbe.

BENJAMIN HOWARD DURLEY.

Fratres in Collegio.

Class of '01.

JOHN HINDS HOWIE, A. M. (Mississippi College),
Morton, Miss.
THOMAS DICK DAVIS, B. A., '99, Sherman, Miss.
GUY JACK RENCHER, Scooba, Miss.
CHARLES ROBERT FREEMAN, Maben, Miss.
WILLIAM DAVID GILLESPIE, Greenwood, Miss.

Class of '02.

JOHN MIDDLETON FOSTER, Lexington, Miss.
GEORGE MCCALLUM, Edwards, Miss.
JOHN STANDIFER Oxford, Miss.

Class of '03.

JAMES HENRY BROOME, Senatobia, Miss.
JAMES EDMUND GARTRELL, Days, Miss.
TRAVIS HENRY TAYLOR, JR., Como, Miss.
EUGENE NELMS WILLIAMS, Sardis, Miss.

Class of '04.

HARLEY NEAL POWELL JONES, Cantril, Iowa.
CLYDE HERMAN SPEARMAN, Air Mount, Miss.



Sigma Chi Fraternity.

PUBLICATION: "Sigma Chi Quarterly."

First Province.

Alpha-Chi, Pennsylvania State College.
Epsilon, Columbian University.
Theta, Pennsylvania College.
Kappa, Bucknell University.
Omicron, Dickinson College.
Phi, Lafayette College.
Phi-Phi, University of Pennsylvania.
Alpha-Rho, Lehigh University.

Second Province.

Zeta, Washington and Lee University.
Tau, Roanoke College.
Gamma-Gamma, Randolph-Macon College.
Sigma-Sigma, Hampden-Sidney College.
Alpha-Tau, University of North Carolina.
Psi, University of Virginia.

Third Province.

Beta, University of Wooster.
Alpha, Miami University.
Gamma, Ohio Wesleyan University.
Mu, Denison University.
Zeta-Zeta, Center College.

Alumni Chapters.

New York City.	Nashville, Tenn.
Philadelphia, Pa.	Cincinnati, O.
Chicago, Ill.	Indianapolis, Ind.

Roll of Chapters.

Zeta-Psi, University of Cincinnati.
Lambda-Lambda, Kentucky State College.
Mu-Mu, University of West Virginia.
Alpha-Gamma, Ohio State University.

Fourth Province.

Theta-Theta, University of Michigan.
Lambda, University of Indiana.
Rho, Butler University.
Chi, Hanover College.
Delta-Delta, Purdue University.
Xi, De Pauw University.

Fifth Province.

Omega, Northwestern University.
Kappa-Kappa, University of Illinois.
Xi-Xi, Missouri State University.
Omicron-Omicron, University of Chicago.
Alpha-Zeta, Beloit College.
Alpha-Iota, Illinois Wesleyan University.
Alpha-Lambda, University of Wisconsin.
Alpha-Pi, Albion College.
Alpha-Sigma, University of Minnesota.

COLORS: Blue and Old Gold

Sixth Province.

Alpha-Epsilon, University of Nebraska.
Alpha-Xi, University of Kansas.

Seventh Province.

Eta, University of Mississippi.
Alpha-Nu, University of Texas.
Alpha-Omicron, Tulane University.
Alpha-Psi, Vanderbilt University.

Eighth Province.

Alpha-Beta, University of California.
Alpha-Upsilon, University of South California.
Alpha-Omega, Leland Stanford, Jr., University.

Ninth Province.

Alpha-Alpha, Hobart College.
Eta-Eta, Dartmouth College.
Nu-Nu, Columbia University.
Alpha-Theta, Massachusetts Institute of Technology.
Alpha-Phi, Cornell University.

Alumni Associations

Detroit, Mich.	Kansas City, Kan.
----------------	-------------------

Eta Chapter of Sigma Chi Fraternity.

ESTABLISHED, 1855.

Fratres in Urbe.

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D. M. KIMBROUGH	W. T. ROANE

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ARCHIE G. ROANE	ROBERT HERMAN SULTAN
STARK YOUNG	

Class of '02.

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MANLY BERRY LEAVELL	WILLIAM BATES LEONARD
EGBERT A. MEADERS	

Class of '03.

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JAMES BERRY LEAVELL	EUGENE STEWART ENOCHS
GUY H. WATKINS	THOMAS WILLIAM WHITE
CHARLES WORSHAM PHILLIPS	

Class of '04.

ROBERT DAVINSON McLAIN
THOMAS GARNER MEADERS



SIGMA CHI GROUP

1 White
2 Leigh
3 Enochs
4 Sultan

5 Leavell
6 Crisman
7 Watkins

8 Drummond
9 Roane
10 Phillips

11 Leavell, J. B.
12 McLane
13 Young

14 Ford
15 Cowan
16 Meaders



Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity.

FOUNDED IN 1856, AT THE UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA, BY DR. VOTIE.

PUBLICATIONS—"The Record" and "Phi Alpha."

Fraternity Directory.

HON. CHARLES B. HOWREY Past Eminent Supreme Archon
FLOYD C. FURLOW Eminent Supreme Archon
GEORGE D. KIMBALL Eminent Supreme Deputy Archon

Province Alpha.

Massachusetts Beta Upsilon, Boston University.
Massachusetts Iota Tau, Massachusetts Institute Technology.
Massachusetts Gamma, Harvard University.
Massachusetts Delta, Worcester Polytechnic Institute.
Connecticut Alpha, Trinity College, Hartford.

Province Beta.

New York Alpha, Cornell University.
New York Mu, Columbia.
New York Sigma Phi, St. Stephens College.
Pennsylvania Omega, Alleghany College.
Pennsylvania Sigma Phi, Dickinson College.
Pennsylvania Alpha Zeta, Pennsylvania State College.

EDWIN H. VIRGIN Eminent Supreme Recorder
G. HENDREE HARRISON Eminent Supreme Treasurer
EDWARD MELLUS Editor of Record

Pennsylvania Zeta, Bucknell University.
Pennsylvania Delta, Gettysburg College.

Province Gamma.

Virginia Omicron, University of Virginia.
Virginia Sigma, Washington and Lee.
North Carolina Chi, University of North Carolina.
North Carolina Theta, Davidson College.
South Carolina Gamma, Wofford College.
Georgia Beta, University of Georgia.
Georgia Psi, Mercer University.
Georgia Epsilon, Emory College.
Georgia Phi, Georgia School of Technology.

Province Delta.

Michigan Iota Beta, University of Michigan.
Michigan Alpha, Adrian College.
Ohio Sigma, Mount Union College.
Ohio Delta, Ohio Wesleyan University.
Ohio Epsilon, University of Cincinnati.
Ohio Theta, Ohio State University.
Indiana Alpha, Franklin College.
Indiana Beta, Purdue University.
Illinois Psi Omega, Northwestern University.
Illinois Beta, University of Illinois.

Province Epsilon.

Kentucky Kappa, Central University.
Kentucky Iota, Bethel College.
Kentucky Epsilon, Kentucky State College.
Tennessee Zeta, Southwestern Presbyterian University.
Tennessee Lambda, Cumberland University.
Tennessee Nu, Vanderbilt University.
Tennessee Kappa, University of Tennessee.
Tennessee Omega, University of the South.

Tennessee Eta, Southwestern Baptist University.
Alabama Mu, University of Alabama.
Alabama Iota, Southern University.
Alabama Alpha Mu, Alabama Polytechnic Institute.

Province Zeta.

Missouri Alpha, University of Missouri.
Missouri Beta, Washington University.
Nebraska Lambda Pi, University of Nebraska.
Arkansas Alpha Upsilon, University of Arkansas.

Province Eta.

Colorado Chi, University of Colorado.
Colorado Zeta, Denver University.
California Alpha, Leland Stanford, Jr., University.
California Beta, University of California.

Province Theta.

Louisiana Epsilon, Louisiana State University.
Louisiana Tau Epsilon, Tulane University.
Mississippi Gamma, University of Mississippi.
Texas Rho, University of Texas.

Alumni Associations.

Boston, Massachusetts
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
Augusta, Georgia
Alliance, Ohio
Chicago, Illinois
Jackson, Mississippi
New York City

Atlanta, Georgia
Savannah, Georgia
Cincinnati, Ohio
Chattanooga, Tennessee
Kansas City, Missouri
Knoxville, Tennessee
Cleveland, Ohio

Washington, D. C.
St. Louis, Missouri
Denver, Colorado
Louisville, Kentucky
Greenville, South Carolina
Detroit, Michigan
New Orleans, Louisiana

Worcester, Massachusetts
Birmingham, Alabama
Wilmington, North Carolina
Macon, Georgia



SIGMA ALPHA EPSILON GROUP

1 Payne
2 McKay

3 Wynne
4 Dyer

5 Leavell
6 Gilruth

7 McNeil
8 Dabney

9 Sharp
10 Stone

Mississippi Gamma of Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

COLORS : Royal Purple and Old Gold.

Yell.

Phi Alpha Alicazee, Phi Alpha Alicazon !

Sigma Alpha, Sigma Alpha, Sigma Alpha Epsilon !

Fratres in Urbe.

JUDGE B. T. KIMBROUGH

DR. J. T. CHANDLER

HON. H. V. SOMERVILLE

WILLIAM ARCHIBALD

W. L. MATTHEWS

Fratres in Universitate.

SCHOOL OF LAW.

Class of '01.

W. T. WYNNE Coffeeville, Mississippi I. N. GILRUTH Yazoo City, Mississippi
E. C. SHARPE Corinth, Mississippi

Class of '02.

J. M. DYER Lexington, Mississippi L. M. WHITE Lexington, Mississippi
CONWAY DABNEY Crystal Springs, Mississippi

SCHOOL OF LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND ARTS.

Class of '02.

WILLIAM J. MCKAY Tyro, Mississippi J. H. MCNEILL Olive Branch, Mississippi

Class of '03.

W. N. LEAVELL Oxford, Mississippi

Class of '04.

T. C. YOUNG Corinth, Mississippi A. B. PAYNE Hernando, Mississippi



Phi Delta Theta Fraternity.

FOUNDED IN 1848, AT MIAMI UNIVERSITY.

PUBLICATIONS: "The Scroll" and "The Palladium."

COLORS: Argent and Azure.

FLOWER: White Carnation.

Roll of College Chapters.

Alpha Province.

Maine Alpha, Colby College. *
New Hampshire Alpha, Dartmouth College.
Vermont Alpha, University of Vermont.
Massachusetts Alpha, Williams College.
Massachusetts Beta, Amherst College.
Rhode Island Alpha, Brown University.
New York Alpha, Cornell University.
New York Beta, Union University.
New York Delta, Columbia University.
New York Epsilon, Syracuse University.
Pennsylvania Alpha, Lafayette College.
Pennsylvania Beta, Pennsylvania College.
Pennsylvania Gamma, Washington and Jefferson College.

Pennsylvania Delta, Allegheny College.
Pennsylvania Epsilon, Dickinson College.
Pennsylvania Zeta, University of Pennsylvania.
Pennsylvania Eta, Lehigh University.

Beta Province.

Virginia Beta, University of Virginia
Virginia Gamma, Randolph-Macon College.
Virginia Zeta, Washington and Lee University.
North Carolina Beta, University of North Carolina.
Kentucky Alpha, Centre College.
Kentucky Delta, Central University.
Tennessee Alpha, Vanderbilt University.
Tennessee Beta, University of the South.

Gamma Province.

Georgia Alpha, University of Georgia.
Georgia Beta, Emory College.
Georgia Gamma, Mercer University.
Alabama Alpha, University of Alabama.
Alabama Beta, Alabama Polytechnic Institute.

Delta Province.

Ohio Alpha, Miami University.
Ohio Beta, Ohio Wesleyan University.
Ohio Gamma, Ohio University.
Ohio Zeta, Ohio State University.
Ohio Eta, Case School of Applied Science
Ohio Theta, University of Cincinnati.
Michigan Alpha, University of Michigan.

Epsilon Province.

Indiana Alpha, Indiana University.
Indiana Beta, Wabash College.
Indiana Gamma, Butler College.
Indiana Delta, Franklin College.
Indiana Epsilon, Hanover College.
Indiana Zeta, De Pauw University.
Indiana Theta, Purdue University.

Zeta Province.

Illinois Alpha, Northwestern University.
Illinois Beta, University of Chicago.
Illinois Delta, Knox College.
Illinois Zeta, Lombard University.
Illinois Eta, University of Illinois.
Wisconsin Alpha, University of Wisconsin.
Minnesota Alpha, University of Minnesota.
Iowa Alpha, Iowa Wesleyan University.

Iowa Beta, University of Iowa.
Missouri Alpha, University of Missouri.
Missouri Beta, Westminster College.
Missouri Gamma, Washington University.
Kansas Alpha, University of Kansas.
Nebraska Alpha, University of Nebraska.

Eta Province.

Mississippi Alpha, University of Mississippi.
Louisiana Alpha, Tulane University of Louisiana.
Texas Beta, University of Texas
Texas Gamma, Southwestern University.

Theta Province.

California Alpha, University of California.
California Beta, Leland Stanford, Jr., University.
Washington Alpha, University of Washington.

Alumni Clubs.

Boston, Massachusetts.
Harvard University.
Providence, Rhode Island.
New York, New York.
Syracuse, New York.
Baltimore, Maryland.
Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
Washington, D. C.
Richmond, Virginia.
Los Angeles, California.

Louisville, Kentucky.
Nashville, Tennessee.
Columbus, Georgia.
Atlanta, Georgia.
Macon, Georgia.
Montgomery, Alabama.
Selma, Alabama.
Birmingham, Alabama.
Mobile, Alabama.
New Orleans, Louisiana.
Spokane, Washington.

Cincinnati, Ohio.
Akron, Ohio.
Cleveland, Ohio.
Columbus, Ohio.
Athens, Ohio.
Detroit, Michigan.
Franklin, Indiana.
Indianapolis, Indiana.
Chicago, Illinois.
Galesburg, Illinois.
Seattle, Washington.

La Crosse, Wisconsin.
Milwaukee, Wisconsin.
Kansas City, Missouri.
Minneapolis and
St. Paul, Minnesota.
St. Louis, Missouri.
Denver, Colorado.
Austin, Texas.
Salt Lake City, Utah.
San Francisco, California.



Mississippi Alpha of Phi Delta Theta.

ESTABLISHED IN 1877.

Fratres in Urbe.

C. L. SIVLEY, '89

T. W. YATES, '87 RELBUE PRICE, '94

Frater in Facultate.

W. O. PRUITT.

Frater in Universitate.

SCHOOL OF LAW.

Class of '01.

E. J. McCABE, T. A. McCASKILL
V. D. ROWE R. A. COLLINS

Class of '02.

J. A. LEATHERS

SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, LITERATURE, AND ARTS.

Class of '02.

D. L. FAIR BEN PRICE, JR. W. E. BRAY

Class of '03.

W. A. HENRY J. M. MAGRUDER
E. C. BERWICK W. M. GARRARD
F. C. MARTIN F. Z. BROWNE
J. G. MARTIN T. H. CAMPBELL

Class of '04.

WILLIAM STEEN T. A. HARDY
CLAUDE FAIR R. E. L. JONES



PHI DELTA THETA GROUP

1 Pruitt
2 Jones
3 McCaskill

4 Garrard
5 Martin, J. G.
6 Henry

7 Rowe
8 Martin, F. C.
9 Hardy

10 Collins
11 Leathers
12 Fair, D. L.

13 Price
14 Berwick
15 Bray

16 Stein
17 McCabe
18 Brown

19 Fair, C.
20 Campbell
21 Magruder



Delta Tau Delta Fraternity.

FOUNDED AT BETHANY COLLEGE IN 1860. RAINBOW, FOUNDED AT UNIVERSITY OF MISSISSIPPI, 1848, SIGMA ALPHA CHAPTER.
RAINBOW CONSOLIDATED WITH DELTA TAU DELTA, 1886, PI CHAPTER.

COLORS : Royal Purple, Old Gold and White.

FLOWER : Pansy.

Chapter Roll.

Grand Division of the South.

Lambda, Vanderbilt University
Pi, University of Mississippi
Phi, Washington and Lee University
Beta Epsilon, Emory College
Beta Theta, University of the South
Beta Iota, University of Virginia
Beta Xi, Tulane University

Grand Division of the North.

Beta, Ohio University
Epsilon, Albion College
Zeta, Adelbert College
Kappa, Hillsdale College
Mu, Ohio Wesleyan College
Chi, Kenyon College

Beta Alpha, Indiana University
Delta, University of Michigan
Beta Beta, De Pauw University
Beta Zeta, Butler College
Beta Phi, Ohio State University
Beta Psi, Wabash College
Gamma Delta, University of West Virginia

Grand Division of the West.

Omicron, University of Iowa
Beta Gamma, University of Wisconsin
Beta Epsilon, University of Minnesota
Beta Kappa, University of Colorado
Beta Pi, Northwestern University
Beta Rho, Leland Stanford University
Beta Tau, University of Nebraska

Beta Upsilon, University of Illinois
Beta Omega, University of California
Gamma Alpha, University of Chicago

Grand Division of the East.

Alpha, Allegheny College
Gamma, Washington and Jefferson College
Rho, Stevens Institute of Technology
Upsilon, Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute
Omega, University of Pennsylvania
Beta Lambda, Lehigh University
Beta Mu, Tufts College
Beta Nu, Massachusetts Institute Technology
Beta Omicron, Cornell University
Beta Chi, Brown University

Alumni Associations.

New York

Chicago

Cincinnati

San Francisco

Philadelphia

Milwaukee

Indianapolis

Pi Chapter of Delta Tau Delta.

CHAPTER FOUNDED AS RAINBOW FRATERNITY IN 1848. CONSOLIDATED WITH DELTA TAU DELTA IN 1886.

Frater in Facultate.

DABNEY LIPSCOMB, M. A.

SCHOOL OF LAW.

Seniors.

W. S. FARISH

BENJAMIN McFARLAND

Junior.

H. E. NASH.

SCHOOL OF LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND ART.

Senior.

R. H. HUNTINGTON.

Juniors.

S. W. SCALES,

W. D. MYERS

Sophomores.

A. E. FANT

C. F. AMES

W. J. WILLIAMS

GEORGE B. MYERS



DELTA TAU DELTA GROUP



CHI OMEGA GROUP

6 Miss Rice

1 Miss Wardlaw

8 Miss Maud Mosby

7 Miss Bridger

5 Miss Lester

9 Miss Burns

3 Miss Virgie Mosby

2 Miss Petrie

4 Miss Sultan



Tau Delta Theta Sorority.

FOUNDED AT THE UNIVERSITY OF MISSISSIPPI IN 1896.

COLORS : Black and Old Gold.

FLOWER : Violet.

ALPHA CHAPTER.

Sorores in Urbe.

MRS. DABNEY LIPSCOMB

ALMA VIRGINIA JONES

CLARA HELEN BURT

RACHEL WHITEWAY

LOU NEAL JONES

Sorores in Universitate.

M. A. Students.

ANNE WINNIFRED PHILIPS

SARAH OLA PRICE

NORMA MAI WILKINS

Class of '02.

EVA SHEPHERD

ELIZABETH T. LYON

MARY LOUISE PHILIPS

Class of '03.

AURORA MEDFORD

GERTRUDE LOCKARD

Class of '04.

DAISY BELLE PLANT

MYRTLE HOOKER PLANT



TAU DELTA THETA GROUP

7 Miss Lyon

2 Miss Daisy Plant

3 Miss Annie Phillips

5 Miss Myrtle Plant

9 Miss Louise Phillips

6 Miss Medford

4 Miss Lockard

1 Miss Shepherd

8 Miss Price





Kappa Alpha Fraternity.

FOUNDED 1865, AT WASHINGTON AND LEE UNIVERSITY.

COLORS—Crimson and Old Gold.

FLOWERS—Red Rose and Magnolia.

FRATERNITY PUBLICATION—"The Kappa Alpha Journal."

Roll of Active Chapters.

Alpha, Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Virginia.
Gamma, University of Georgia, Athens, Georgia.
Delta, Wofford College, Spartanburg, South Carolina.
Epsilon, Emory College, Oxford, Georgia.
Zeta, Randolph-Macon College, Ashland, Virginia.
Eta, Richmond College, Richmond, Virginia.
Theta, Kentucky State College, Lexington, Kentucky.
Kappa, Mercer University, Macon, Georgia.
Lambda, University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Virginia.
Mu, Polytechnic Institute, A. and M. College, Auburn, Alabama.
Xi, Southwestern University, Georgetown, Texas.

Omicron, University of Texas, Austin, Texas.
Pi, University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tennessee.
Sigma, Davidson College, Mecklenburg, North Carolina.
Upsilon, University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, North Carolina.
Phi, Southern University, Greensboro, Alabama.
Chi, Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tennessee.
Psi, Tulane University, New Orleans, Louisiana.
Omega, Centre College, Danville, Kentucky.
Alpha Alpha, University of the South, Sewanee, Tennessee.
Alpha Beta, University of Alabama, University, Alabama.
Alpha Gamma, Louisiana State University, Baton Rouge, Louisiana.

Alpha Delta, William Jewell College, Liberty, Missouri.
 Alpha Epsilon, Southwestern Presbyterian University, Clarksville,
 Tennessee.
 Alpha Zeta, William and Mary College, Williamsburg, Virginia.
 Alpha Eta, Westminster College, Fulton, Missouri.
 Alpha Theta, Kentucky University, Lexington, Kentucky.
 Alpha Iota, Centenary College, Jackson, Louisiana.
 Alpha Kappa, Missouri State University, Columbia, Missouri.
 Alpha Lambda, Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Maryland.
 Alpha Mu, Millsaps College, Jackson, Mississippi.

Alpha Nu, Columbian University, Washington, D. C.
 Alpha Xi, University of California, Berkeley, California.
 Alpha Omicron, University of Arkansas, Fayetteville, Arkansas.
 Alpha Pi, Leland Stanford, Jr., University, Stanford University Post-
 office, California.
 Alpha Rho, University of West Virginia, Morgantown, West Virginia.
 Alpha Sigma, Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta, Georgia.
 Alpha Tau, Hampden-Sidney College, Hampden-Sidney, Virginia.
 Alpha Upsilon, University of Mississippi, University Postoffice, Mis-
 sissippi.

Alumni Chapters.

New York, New York	Norfolk, Virginia	Richmond, Virginia	Raleigh, North Carolina	Macon, Georgia	Mobile, Alabama
Atlanta, Georgia,	Dallas, Texas,	Franklin, Louisiana	Lexington, Kentucky	Petersburg, Virginia	
Talladega, Alabama	Kansas City, Missouri	St. Louis, Missouri	San Francisco, California	Alexandria, Louisiana	
	Jackson, Mississippi		Louisville, Kentucky		



KAPPA ALPHA GROUP

7 McIntosh
10 Connor

4 Joiner
1 Stubblefield

9 Barber
2 Brothers

8 Guinn
5 Robertson

3 Jones
6 Atkinson



Alpha-Upsilon Chapter of Kappa Alpha.

ESTABLISHED IN 1900

Frater in Facultate.

W. A. MONTGOMERY, Ph. D., Professor of Greek

Fratre in Urbe.

J. W. MALONE, M. A., President Woman's College

SCHOOL OF LAW.

Class of '01.

ACKLAND H. JONES

Class of '02.

CHARLES S. BROTHERS EDWIN L. BARBER

SCHOOL OF LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND ARTS.

Class of '02.

J. T. MCINTOSH

V. OTIS ROBERTSON

Class of '03.

JAMES S. GWIN

Class of '04.

EDWARD ATKINSON

E. EARL CONNER

D. A. JOINER

G. C. STUBBLEFIELD

WALTER McCORKLE

Greeks From Other Provinces.

CHANCELLOR R. B. FULTON, Chi Psi

DR. R. W. JONES, Phi Kappa Sigma

DR. J. G. DEUPREE, Phi Gamma Delta

DR. ALFRED HUME, Beta Theta Pi

DR. C. C. FERRELL, Beta Theta Pi

PROF. A. L. BONDURANT, Kappa Sigma

DR. F. L. RILEY, Phi Beta Kappa

DR. W. A. MONTGOMERY, Kappa Alpha

In Collegio.

W. A. SCOTT, Alpha Tau Omega.

E. C. PATTY, Alpha Tau Omega



SUNSET SONG.

*The woodlands wide in darkling purples lie;
The sun's last splendors faint across the sky.
The fallows in the vesper mists are lying,
And from the brooding world, the swallows flying
Far out beyond the outer dark are crying.
The tinkle of the sheep bells gathers, blown
Up from the listening lowlands overgrown
 With purple-yellow sedge; above,
A silence and the strange half-hearted birth
Of stars; below, the mystery of earth--
The purple-silver mystery of earth--
The silver-purple loneliness of earth.
Once a soul was hid in night by dearth
 Of understanding and of love.*

—Stark Young.



GROUP OF NEGROES

1 Dr. Caruthers.
3 "Obstrep" Osborn Smith

2 "Uncle Bob"
4 Dr. Caruthers "in a hurry"

My object in presenting
This simple, schoolboy's verse
Is for the sake of telling
A story a la terse.
I wish, kind friends, to tell you
Of faithful servants here
Who 've labored on the campus
For many a weary year.

Smith, I must present to you,
Who uses words so great
'Tis quite a job to take them in
An ordinary pate.
Freshmen stand with mouths agape,
Filled with a Freshman's awe,
And wonder "how that crazy ape
Keeps big words in his craw!"

Allow me to present to you
Our good old Uncle Bob,
Who 's carried a thousand notes or more
(A quite unpleasant job).
For twenty-two long college years
He has swept the 'Varsity floors,
And many a dark and stormy night
Has locked the chapel doors.
We love this honest, good old man—
God grant him many days!
I echo but the words of all
In shouting loud his praise.

"Professor" Tobe, I introduce:
He is a regular "Daisy";
Knows more than all the Senior Class,
And runs them nearly crazy.
At first he could not read a line,
Nor tell a single letter;
In chemistry you scarcely find
A "Prof" who is his better!

Clubs.

St. Thomas Hall Club.

W. D. MYERS W. S. FARISH W. S. PETTIS
J. M. STONE G. B. MYERS H. L. WHITE
M. WALLACE A. B. PAINE

A. and M. College Club.

T. B. WATKINS H. E. NASH W. I. STONE
S. W. SCALES L. N. WHITE W. T. WYNNE
R. A. COLLINS

Bingham Club.

S. W. SCALES W. M. GARRETT H. E. NASH LEON ROSEBOROUGH

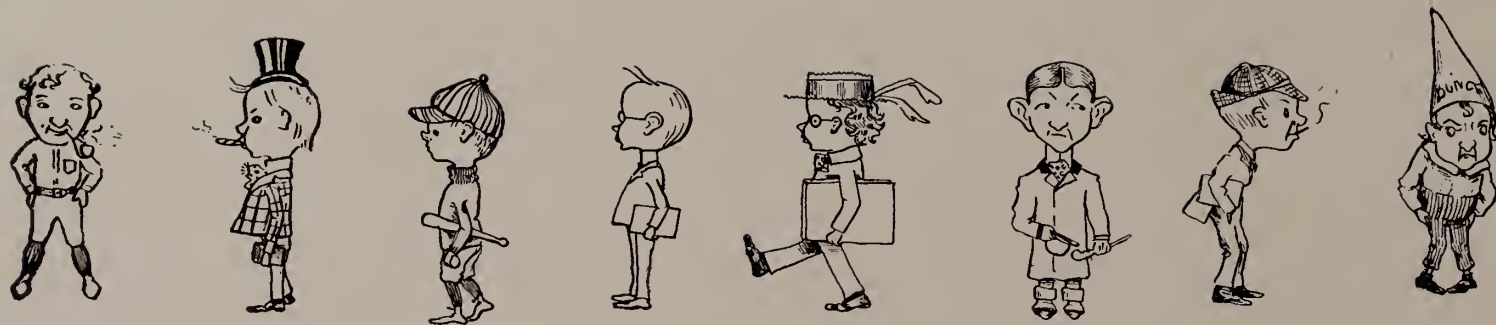
Univezsity Kodak Club.

Officers.

MURRAY SULLIVAN President
J. V. BOWEN Vice-President
BEM PRICE, Jr. Secretary and Treasurer

Members.

BOWEN, J. V. COWAN, O. B. CONNER, E. E. DAVIS, F. O.
JONES, A. H. LEATHERS, J. A. MYERS, G. B.
McCABE, E. J. MONTGOMERY, A.
PETRIE, T. D. PRICE, B. ROBERSON, F. SULLIVAN, M.



The Runt Club.

The fact that the University is filled with prodigies has led us—the Runts—to the thought of organizing a Runt Club. Unfortunately, we did not get our pictures in OLE MISS, but wish the public to know that there are a few Runts alive. Another drawback to us is the fact that we did not elect officers. The reason of this, I think, is that each Runt was afraid of himself, and bantam fights are not altogether in style just now. Next year we will appear in full force, with colors flying. Here we are :

Sammy Collier	Tommy White	"Brownie" Brown	Willie Garrard	"Runt" Wallace
Binnie Watkins	"Kid" Oliver	"Kid" Ricks	Jamie Dyer	
Charlie Phillips	Willie Dougherty	"Allie" Jamison	Tommy Collier	"Daddy" Jones
	"Nick" Nash	Laurie Fulton	Johnnie Dorroh	

We have chosen as Guardians, V. D. Rowe, Tom McCaskill, F. O. Davis and V. M. Gilbert. One of the characteristics and peculiarities of our organization is that any member growing more than a quarter of an inch in twelve months must resign.





Turkey Club.

Dodger of Bullets CLAUDE FAIR
 Chief Snatcher O. B. COWAN
 Burner of the Wind F. Z. BROWNE
 Chief Watcher T. A. HARDY
 Ditch Jumper WILLIAM STEEN

A. W. OLIVER W. M. GARRARD
 R. D. FORD W. E. BRAY

MOTTO : " Wear another's hat."

SONG : " O Mrs. Johnson, please shoot high."

For other bibliography see Book II, Page 172, of
 OLE MISS.

No. 1. Bohn's Brigade. No. 2.

Our Founder BALAAM
 MOTTO : The framework of our bodies is the stay of
 our souls.

YELL : " Bray."

A. L. BONDURANT President

Members.

R. D. FORD J. H. MCNEILL
 B. B. BECKETT CECIL SHANDS
 F. Z. BROWNE S. W. BAKER
 MURRAY SULLIVAN W. E. BRAY



F. A. WOOD, 2007 DRILL

CHANCELLOR'S RESIDENCE





An Experiment.

“WELL,” said Miss Tole, spreading her napkin across her lap, “I must say *your* being here is a surprise.”

Harrington answered in vague interrogation, not a little surprised himself to be caught at a supper where girls were also invited. He, the woman-hater, who knew only enough of co-eds to avoid them, wondered what sort of a girl he had been placed next to at supper.

“I judged,” the girl was saying, not having waited for any explanation, “that the milder forms of social entertainments were somewhat out of your line.”

Harrington had missed his guess. On sitting down to their small table, he had decided that the conversation would naturally split into two divisions of three rather than into three couples, for Mrs. Perkins, Professor Perry and this Tole girl would enjoy themselves together, leaving him to share Smith’s talk with Miss Abbott whose eyes had somehow an engaging twinkle. The idea was rudely dispelled by Miss Tole’s immediate

and decidedly personal attack. At least he would have preferred to talk about other people, but he faced the music.

“Oh, I disapprove of them only for myself,” he replied, “not for others.”

“And why for yourself, particularly?”

Harrington’s face had assumed just the right seriousness. “Because I am more than susceptible, and don’t want to run risks.”

Miss Tole ignored the hidden irony of this remark. She had her estimate of Harrington, and he was not disproving it. There were certain things she had long wanted the chance to say to him.

“I admire your self-restraint under temptation,” she said; “it is characteristic of you in other circumstances, I believe”—this with discreet emphasis—“but, really, why should you dread letting *this* susceptibility get the better of you?”

Harrington caught the faint sneer in the words. In-

creasing his affected earnestness, he replied: "Because, when you get gone, it is bound to knock scholarship."

Here Smith giggled audibly, for he and Blanche were really feigning talk, being more occupied by the couple across the cloth. Katherine knew that by this last statement Harrington had sounded a dominant note in the soul of her opinionated sister co-ed, Miss Tole.

"Tell me, are you one of those people who think co-education an evil?"

"I'm afraid I am," answered Harrington with a certain pleasure.

"Of course," continued she, "I do not take your remark about scholarship as worthy of consideration in your case, because I am in one or two of your classes, when you attend them," and Harrington, listening, gave thanks that he and Professor Perry opposite had no such relation; "but monopolized time is really the cry of a good many co-eds who would wish to work, and it is all wrong. There is no reason why we should not come here and work with you, combining friendship and study. Our presence here, is in a way, a preventive of worse things."

"Well," he drawled, "I'm not sure I know what you mean by the worse things —"

"But certainly, Mr. Harrington, you will admit that in a college without co-education most of the influences are against refinement, while in the case of co-education, it is all for it. You will grant that, I think?"

Quite by accident, Harrington caught Miss Abbott's eye. The twinkle there was a sort of glorified "sic 'im!" for there was no love lost between Miss Abbott and Miss Tole.

"On the contrary," said he perfectly composed, "I think it's the girl that's refined."

Miss Tole's "*What!*" was almost a shriek. Such a statement, from this man of all others!

"You are judging us with yourself as a basis of contrast, I fancy!"

Not displeased at having put her in ill-humor, Harrington went on with aggravated seriousness:

"But there is hope for me here, with the Faculty and with books"—he choked a little over this—"a man doesn't need to go through from one to six love affairs."

The champion of co-education sniffed.

"Nothing was further from my thoughts," said she. "The association of men and women in an atmosphere of study does not mean sentimentality. The relation should be normal and helpful, not spoiled by extremes." Blanche had heard these views before.

"But they can't dodge the extremes, you see," persisted Harrington. "Your theory might work all right at a city college, but in a college in a small town, not so!"

"The reasoning of inexperience. There are stronger interests in college than boy-and-girl foolishness, unless one is idle. Where co-education results in that sort of thing, I agree that it is all wrong and prejudicial to scholarship and thoroughly unnecessary and inexcusable. A man does not have to fall in love purely because he and a girl are in the same classes."

"But all the girls are not like you," began Harrington, and stopped at the sound of the words. They were not in the least intended to be taken as he felt that the tableful had taken them. Miss Tole put her spoon viciously into the neglected sherbet.

"Even a love-affair," she snapped, "would benefit you more than the substitute you have chosen! You are a nice one to argue the refinement of the college-girl! Are you refining yourself, your fraternity or your favorite side of the student body by carousing in Oxford?"

"Oh, I say!" protested Harrington, uneasily, for Professor Perry was dangerously near; "don't be too hard on me."

The others at the table had risen, and Harrington and Miss Tole followed them into the parlors, and Harrington managed to effect his escape from Miss Tole in a few minutes. He tried to find Miss Abbott, but she had wandered off somewhere with Smith. Giving up the search, he concluded to say his good-night and go to his room.

Next morning he awoke with a delightful realization that it was Saturday and that there was no eight-forty recitation to compel him to hurry to breakfast. For a while Harrington lay smoking in his bed, engaged in the novel task of solving a point of etiquette. The affair of the night before was to be his last appearance in local society. His experience in small-talk with Miss Tole confirmed his decision to live a college life into which co-education did not enter outside his classrooms. Yet, having once departed from the mode of such a life, he found himself under an obligation. A co-ed, Miss Abbott, had once found him in trouble in a history recitation, and had done the "white" thing by him at a critical moment. In an obligation to a boy there was no problem—only the matter of time before the favor could be returned—but with a co-ed, Harrington felt that it was different. To the woman-hater's mind, if a man has become indebted to a girl, honor bids him pay

the debt, the sooner the better. He need never see the girl again when once the score was even. This philosophy evolved, it took another cigarette to decide just how the balance could be struck, and then Harrington went downstairs to wheedle a remnant of breakfast from his indulgent landlady.

Applied to the new element into which he had ventured, something of the keen observation which Harrington devoted to football practice might have made the payment of his debt to Blanche Abbott a matter of less public note, for he might have watched her classes and happened along by accident just as she was walking home in the afternoon. Instead he did what he considered the "proper," and drove dashing up to Miss Abbott's boarding-house in the best single rig that the livery stable in the town afforded and his own new spring suit.

The house at which Miss Abbott boarded was known as the "Hennerly" because some eight or nine co-eds, members of the same sorority, boarded there. The Hennerly caught sight of him as he turned the corner. A group of girls chattering on the yellow railing of the steps watched the approach of the apparition. Mr. Harrington coming to the Hennerly! Never had there been such a phenomenon.

"I believe he's coming to take Grace to drive!" said a mischievous little Freshman, looking towards Miss Tole, who sat frowning at the approaching buggy.

"If he's coming for me," said Miss Tole, grimly, "I shall not disappoint him."

"What!" cried Blanche; "you wouldn't go with him, Grace! Why, none of us met him until last night."

"Last night," answered Miss Tole, "I did not say all I wanted to. It wouldn't be a pleasant drive!"

"I can't imagine whom he's coming for," said Blanche, who was sure that he was coming for her. She thought out the severe little refusal she should make him when he had drawn her aside.

The stranger scraped his buggy wheels delicately against the carriage block before the Hennerly's gate. The group of girls on the steps was an unexpected ordeal. He caught sight also of some amused faces behind the curtains of the windows above him and almost lost his nerve.

"The mischief!" he growled. In spite of his desperate will, his face was growing red. In getting out of the buggy he got badly tangled in the reins. He felt his face growing redder. With painfully fixed gaze he came up the steps toward the group of girls; standing uneasily before them, he blurted out, with no preliminaries whatever:

"Miss Abbott, would you like to go driving?" Blanche straightened and looked at him coolly. One of the girls gave a little gasp at his impertinence.

"It isn't customary, I believe," said Blanche, "to ask to go driving with a girl you have met once at a reception."

"Isn't it?" faltered Harrington. There was not a vestige of his usual bravado about him. Blanche met his honest gaze, hesitated, then said:

"But I shall be delighted to go just the same. Will you come in and wait till I get my things?"

They drove away, leaving the astounded young women on the porch to discuss, as women sometimes do, the peculiar behavior of their departed sister.

She explained it to Harrington during the drive. To his surprise, he learned that he had been hopelessly ill-bred to ask her at all; that had the invitation not been given before the other girls he should have driven away alone. As it was, she was in for no end of criticism.

Furthermore she declared herself in full accord with Grace Tole as regarded love affairs; she believed in them as little as Miss Tole; good-fellowship, without sentiment, was possible and quite sufficient. Harrington having resolved upon the utmost good nature during the drive, put the pride of the livery stable through her best paces and allowed his companion to declare her views

unquestioned. Toward the end of the afternoon, he deposited her at the Henney door with a pleasant feeling that he had done his duty and was through with co-eds forever.

When he reached his room, he found gathered there a number of his frat.-mates who were awaiting the return of the gallant. With an exasperating readiness of conclusion, the crowd congratulated him upon his change of heart; they welcomed to their ranks another true lover.

Instead of raising the expected storm of denial, Harrington looked guilty and uncomfortable. In spite of their knowledge of the man, they did not divine that their teasing had given him an inspiration.

His scheme for a "josh" on the fellows involved Miss Abbott. So he waited deliberately outside the door of the French class the next morning; she had stopped to talk to the professor after the class had left. He thought of Tommy Mason who might be sitting on the dormitory gallery with some of the fellows, and he doubted if he had courage to do it. But he saw a twinkle of good-fellowship in Miss Abbott's eye as she came out of the door, and that look hauled him over the Rubicon. Together they went down the middle walk of the campus, in the face of Tommy Mason and the other loafers and the whole crowd shifting between recitations.

"Now," said Harrington, as they walked along, "you have about the same ideas on love-affairs as I have and you'll sympathize with me in this thing. When I got to my room last night, the gang gave me the hottest jolly of my misspent life. They are all alike; they can't understand having a straight friendship for a girl without its being a puppy-love. So they tumbled at once to the conclusion that my driving with you means I am yours forever. That sort of thing makes me *très fatigué* and I've a scheme."

"Not your first, is it?"

"In what way do you—"

"I know something of your 'schemes,' young man; that fake fraternity and that April fool joke."

"Oh, those!" Harrington did not blush at the record. Instead, he smiled. His smile was always worth seeing. Every muscle got into the interference and his round face grew rosy into the roots of his thick brown hair.

The grin was not lost upon Blanche.

"What am I to do, pray?" asked she.

"This is a bird of a joke on some of the fellows," he said. "You'll help me with it?"

"Plans first, before I commit myself."

"My idea is," declared Harrington, "why can't we pretend to have a case with each other—not any passing

fancy, but a genuinely desperate case like the best of them?"

Somewhat to his surprise the girl was not visibly enthusiastic.

"Just how do I profit by your scheme?"

"You can die happy knowing we have bluffed the crowd beautifully. You're down on love-affairs yourself, you told—"

"Your idea of heaven verily includes a joke on the other fellow, I believe," returned Blanche smiling; "but it is just possible that I might prefer the society of some other men in college to the exclusive privilege of yours."

"I know I'm not much of a ladies' man," he persisted; "but I can learn, can't I? And you see, you'd have the distinction of being the only one I couldn't hold out against."

"Above all things, don't be conceited, or I can't think of it. Yes, I'll help you in your joke, to punish their silliness, but only for a week you understand."

Harrington, gratified, put out his hand and gave a vigorous, friendly, shake.

During the week that followed, he learned a few things. The experiment was by no means a bore. He found how great an object of interest to the co-ed

element a man becomes when he is in love. The week ended. He had done beautifully. Looking it over he was proud of his achievements. Two calls, a brazen walk home every afternoon, and to church Sunday evening—that was going it pretty heavy. The whole college was smiling at them.

This review of the week delighted Harrington. He hunted up Blanche the last afternoon and asked for a renewal of the contract.

She laughed.

“Are you sure you can help the extremes?”

Harrington laughingly declared his ability to avoid them.

“I really think I am doing you good,” said Blanche. “You are improving. If we continue the compact for another week, I must add a condition. How many classes have you cut since we started?”

“No more than usual.”

“Then your finish is assured and people will say you flunked on my account—another clinching argument against co-education.”

She had managed cleverly so far. She had let this first week go by without mentioning the point she had in mind all the time.

“I’ll tell you what I am going to do. It is to make you bring along a book every time we go out walking.

When we get out of people’s sight you’ve got to study. I can’t give up any more study-time to your joke and you mustn’t either.”

The next afternoon occurred the first walk under the new arrangement. Each of them took a book. When they reached the woods outside of the campus they sat down and she made him be serious and take up his book. The first quarter of an hour she called him to order twice. After fifteen minutes of good behavior, Harrington whispered:

“Say—”

“Silence!”

“Well, I’d like to have some attention paid me. Call me down just to show that you’re alive.”

But Blanche was inexorable, and Harrington submitted.

The spring drew to a close and still Harrington kept up his case. Blanche’s secret joke on him had succeeded well. The woman-hater’s classwork had undergone a transfiguration. People noticed it. The superior Miss Tole pondering upon the remarkable change in her classmate, saw with concern how he was disproving an argument with which she had enlivened many a discussion in the co-eds’ hall.

By the time their contract, renewed from week to week, had been operating for two months, Harrington

began to wonder just where the point of the joke came in. People had become used to the condition. His friends took his affairs as an accepted fact. As for Harrington, he found it positively uncanny to be getting on so well in his work; an uneasy feeling as though he were walking along the edge of a steep place. As for the joke itself, he could laugh over it with Blanche, but there was no way to spring it on the public. A joke that had not a public end lacks art. He realized that deluded by the idea which had seemed rich when he conceived it, he had plunged into it without considering its finish.

When he came to the thought of dropping it, he suspected that it was no longer a joke where he himself was concerned. The realization of this quite stunned him, the afternoon it came to him. He knew that she was a girl too entirely without sentimentality—this was what he liked in her at first—for him to make known to her that his feeling towards her was anything more than the friendship he had outlined in the beginning; if he should do so, she would declare the compact at an end, and there would be an end to it all. This was the tragedy of it. He must keep on acting. During recitations, he tried to reason himself out of the predicament. It was entirely possible that this feeling toward her was but another instance of habit, a natural affection for a chum,

with some subtle influence of sex combining to frighten him into thinking it more serious. But he was not entirely comforted.

Crises occur properly at the end of a session. Blanche made Harrington attend the commencement ball; it would be the final evidence in their joke, since he was known to dislike dances. He agreed to attend. He could only get three dances with Blanche. He was savage. He saw her dance frequently with Smith. This was too much for him. He slipped away and went to his room in a towering rage at Blanche, at Smith, most of all at himself for being a certain Thing.

Harrington rose late next day. He felt that he had made an irretrievable fool of himself, by not keeping his engagements for the three dances with Blanche. He was in an exaggerated state of repentance and resolve. Chastened in spirit, he called at the Henmery for Blanche. She was not at home. He went again at night, calling late that she might have her packing finished for the morning train.

When she came into the parlor there was only a trace of reserve in her manner when she told him that she had all her packing yet to do and that she could not walk around the yard with him; there was more than a trace of embarrassment about him when he pleaded something very important.

"Perhaps I know what it is," said she.

"More than likely you don't," he persisted; "anyhow, I deserve a chance to explain."

Blanche went down the steps with him.

"Well?" she said, on the walk outside.

"What do you think I want to say?" He was not so brave now.

"The same thing that I have in mind, that our little arrangement had better end. I have made my first failure to pass an examination through wasting time on a foolish joke, and I don't believe you have been doing good work lately."

"I made two failures last examination."

"Indeed? Then Grace Tole was right, wasn't she?"

"Entirely right."

Silence for a while, then she said: "But you mustn't blame me. I did my best, and if we have both failed it is proof positive that it has to end."

Another pause, until Harrington felt that he must say something or the blood in his throat would choke him.

"Do— don't you really know what I wanted you to walk with me for?"

"Perhaps to insult me further;" then impetuously, "why did you do it?"

"What? Flunk?"

"No. Cut those dances with me."

"You ought to know!"

"Yes; I *do* know. Of course, it should not make any difference; you have humiliated me enough already before the whole college, but you might have spared me this last. Come, we must return to the Hennery. It is late."

Harrington's courage came up like a flash. By blind instinct, he reached out and caught her hand. She did not struggle though the moment he released his pressure she drew her hand away, and hurried towards the house. He followed close, and she turned upon him.

"This is just what I might have expected when I cheapened myself with you! Will you let me go in?"

"Not until I have said what I came to say; Blanche, can't you—can't you guess it? Oh, I know—Blanche, you *must* have seen it—you know why I cut the dance—you know"—and here again words failed him and he reached for her hand.

But she put him off this time. "I am sorry to spoil such a beautiful piece of acting; but our arrangement is going to end, and this is a worn-out joke."

They had reached the steps of the house. She continued: "After all, since it is over, I won't be unkind. Good-bye. We've had a pleasant term, haven't we?" and this time she gave him her hand.

A girl raised one of the window curtains just then. The sudden flash of light came upon Blanche where she stood with her hand in Harrington's. She had meant that look, that softening of the eyes, that little quiver of the mouth, for darkness and concealment, and he caught it all before she could blot it out with a smile.

And, having carried their experiment to a finish, it mattered not to either that Miss Tole stood looking out at them with supreme contempt.

CAROLUS AGER.



Mr. C.: "What do you know about silica?"

Mr. P.: "It is the plural of silicon."

Mr. C.: "What would be the action of H_2SO_4 on Zn ?"

Mr. H. P. T.: "Nasty hydrogen would be given off."

Mr. C.: "Do you know some antiseptic that will prevent fermentation?"

Mr. B.: "Dr. Tichenors."

Mr. C.: "Mr. F., give chemical test for alcohol."

Mr. F. (very confidently): "Put in some substance that shows whether it is alcohol."

MURPHY (knocks at Dr. Hume's door very loudly. Dr. Hume opens it. Murphy is very indignant): "Why! why did you give me a three on my report in Math?"

DR. HUME (dryly): "The University does not allow me to give a four."

To a Co-ed.

Co-ed, Co-ed, Co-ed entrancing,
 What tribute to thee shall I bring?
The light in thy eyes, thy beauty enhancing,
 Inspires the song that I sing.

Shall I tell of the glint of golden tresses
 That cluster 'round temple so fair?
Or speak of the grace thy eyelash confesses,
 And the challenge that lurks hidden there?

Would you have me reveal to an unfeeling throng
 The rose-red blush of thy cheek,
That comes and goes like the cadence of song,
 At the words I timidly speak?

No? You would not? Then what shall it be?
 For tribute I surely must pay:
Ah! Tears in those eyes? Is it tears that I see?
 Forsooth, then, I know what to say,

I will tell of the love in my heart that lies hidden,
Of the love that has grown, though I thought 't was unbidden,
Until now, when I bring this love to thy shrine,
'T is my life that I offer, take it, 't is thine.

Co-ed, Co-ed, Co-ed, entrancing,
 This tribute of mine wilt thou take?
The light in thy eyes, thy beauty enhancing,
 Answer the question I make.

CRISMAN.

Sedge.

Sweetheart, yellow sedge, all mellow
With summer sun, dear champion
Of silence waiting o'er the hill
Yet one great wind-harp, e'er athrill
With mistral-passion and amoan;
A whispering, whispering undertone
Fills all thy dusks with underthrongs
Of lisping, lisping undersongs.

The windwaves blow, pure gold as they flow
From the marvelous western ledge
Whatever the tide, my lot shall abide
I am rich with the gold of my sedge!
And I would I could hold forever, the gold
Of the sedge in my heart
 Nor part
 With the leap
Of low ripples of musing that sings
With shadows diffusing, oh things
Of my soul are astir with the whirr
Of quivering sweet golden sedge that stands
 On the sweep
Of gentle Mississippi lands,
And many a time, overburdened with pain
I was fain, I was fain
 In purple deep
Of my sedge to have lain.

STARK YOUNG.

The Poppy's Birth

A pilgrim, pure and good, in a far-off clime,
Stopped to rest one day beneath a spreading pine tree's shade.
Weak and faint, he scarce recked the flight of time,
Till, lulled by an unseen vampire above, his weary head in sleep he laid.
He had traveled far that day ; had nursed the sick,
Had cheered the dying, and caught the farewell from many a lip ;
Had breathed a prayer in midst of venom'd arrows thick ;
Had given many a poor wretch a thankful dying sip
Of water, fresh from icy springs, unmarred by blood's red stain :
And now, the battle o'er, this poor spirit had crept away alone.
He was missed, and reported among his country's slain ;
No nobler soul e'er wore the ermine or ruled a gilded throne.
Lulled to rest by the vampire's slothful wing, he stilly lay :
When at last the carrion-bird crept softly down to destroy,
The sun flared out, and the light of day died away ;
The vampire crawk'd and sucked the clotted blood
From out the wasted form, and smacked his lips in horrid joy ;
Drank and gorged the ebbing crimson flood,
That a while ago had rushed warm in war's wild alarm in the fore rank of the brave.
His loathsome feast devoured and his famine satiate he resumed his pendant pose.
Ah, but one drop of the vermillion stream 'scaped his reeking nose,
And, lo ! a blood-red poppy reared its scarlet head, lone sentinel of a lonesome grave.

L. A. SMITH.



"Hugging His Troubles."



"The Troubles in Turkey"

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The Song of the Night-Blooming Jasmine.

O eve, when the glow is fainting slow,
 And the seagulls fly to rest ;
And the flowers arise and open their eyes,
 And bear one scented breast
To the moon and each star whose joy from afar
 Comes down on a quivering ray ;
Sings praise to his queen with her silver sheen
 And her veil of the milky way,
When the tall hollyhocks seem to shake out their frocks
 To float in the perfumed air,
When the voices of night and the dreamy light
 Intertwine in the night-wind's hair,
My petals blow, and to and fro
 I nod and sway to the skies,
Where a marvelous hue lights the deeps of the blue
 From my moon-love's luminous eyes ;
Where the deeps of the blue are alit with the hue
 Of her luminous, luminous eyes.

STARK YOUNG.

To My Sweetheart.

A Study in Color.

The color of your eyes ? How can I tell ?
The color where the sweetest looks dwell,
Your eyes are heaven, and therefore must be blue,
The tender color of my love for you.

The color of your cheek ? How answer this ?
The color that the sweetest is to kiss,
That feels like apple blossoms, sweet and light —
It must be like those blossoms, pink and white.

The color of your lips ? How shall I say ?
The color where the sweetest smiles can stay ;
Where tender curves and dimples sweet are wed—
A color soft and warm—it must be red.

The color of your hair ? How should I know ?
'T is far more bright than any sunbeam's glow ;
Its meshes hold my heart-strings' throbbing might—
It must be golden, for the bands are light.

—N. C.



G. S. I. O. A.

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J. M. DYER	Vicem Præsidis
E. C. SHARP	Scriba et Quæstor

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Socii in Civitate.

L. B. Harris	L. N. White
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Honorarius Socius.

W. C. Chilton.

“ Under the Greenwood Tree ”

Semi-Centennial Celebration at the University of Mississippi.

AL FRESCO SHAKSPEAREAN FESTIVAL.

Given Under the Direction of Miss Sarah McGehee Isom, by Her Students.

INVITATION.

OXFORD, MISSISSIPPI.

June 1st, 1899.

FAITHFUL FRIENDS (Titus Andronicus):

By the almanack of my true date (Comedy of Errors), 't is half a hundred years (Coriolanus), with the difference of a year (Titus Andronicus), since we did institute a course of learning and ingenious studies (Taming of the Shrew) at this studious University (Two Gentlemen of Verona) in brave Oxford, wondrous well beloved (Henry VI). While we have (Comedy of Errors) found the ground of study's excellence (Love's Labor's Lost), my judgment is, (Henry V) for our best health and recreation (Richard III) we should not step too far in serious business (Love's Labor's Lost) when we in June (Henry IV) our celebration keep (Twelfth Night). If we shall sit in fear, our motion will be mock'd or eary'd

at, we shall take root where we sit or sit state statues only (Henry VIII). Let us then be jocund (Tempest); strike off cares and business (King Lear); all frosty signs and chaps of age (Titus Andronicus); and in this June so hot (Henry IV), beguile the time with some delights (Midsummer Night's Dream) in the open air (King Lear). What masks, what dances shall we have; what revels are at hand (Midsummer Night's Dream)? The play's the thing (Hamlet); a good plot as ever was laid; a good plot, good friends, and full of expectation, an excellent plot (Henry IV). The adventurous knight shall use his foil and target; the lover shall not sigh gratis; the humorous man shall end his part in peace; the clown shall make those laugh whose lungs are tickled o' the sere, and the young lady say her mind freely (Hamlet). There will be much good sport (As You Like It);



MISS SARAH MCGEHEE ISOM

proper young men of excellent growth and presence are coming to perform it (As You Like It). You shall see (Henry IV) the manner of the wrestling (As You Like It) and much commend the parts and graces of the wrestler (As You Like It). There's one can play the orator as wise as Nestor (Henry VI), and will glad your ears with pleasing eloquence (Titus Andronicus). Soft stillness and the night become the touches of sweet harmony (Merchant of Venice); we will sit and let the sound of music creep in our ears (Merchant of Venice). She, by Cleon trained in music (Pericles), will tune her merry note unto the sweet bird's throat (As You Like It) and sing the song that pleaseth you (Henry IV). Gentle friends (Julius Cæsar), I pray you then remember (Hamlet) Tuesday (Henry VI), June (Antony and Cleo-

patra) the twentieth (Merchant of Venice), twixt eight and nine (Merry Wives of Windsor), when the moon, like to a silver bow new bent in heaven, shall behold the night (A Midsummer Night's Dream). Come hither, come hither, come hither, under the greenwood tree (As You Like It), where the air is fragrant (Titus Andronicus) in grove (of) green (A Midsummer Night's Dream), that westward rooteth to the city's side (Romeo and Juliet). The eye of man hath not heard, the ear of man hath not seen, man's hand is not able to taste, his tongue to conceive, or his heart to report the joys we there shall see (A Midsummer Night's Dream).

A brief farewell (Coriolanus).

Your friend forever (Henry VIII),

SARAH McGEHEE ISOM.



In the Gym.—“Say did you see that boy tie the calf of his leg?”

“No. Why!”

“To keep it from chewing the seat of his pants; see!”

ROSEBOROUGH: “How did it come out?”

MOUNT: “The jury was hung.”

ROSEBOROUGH: “Did the sheriff have to hang all twelve men?”

MOUNT: “Yes, Freshie; sad wasn't it?”

Under the Greenwood Tree.

IN among the leafage of the liveoak and the palm, rose and fell the music of the orchestra like the waters of a fountain diffusing with the myriad colored eerie starlights of the stage; came the music drifting on the night air; all aquiver with the passion of that night of June, overweighted with odors, oversated with moonlight, came stealing out to wake the audience to the realization of their dreams, came to lead them through Titania's land, Arden, and the realms of Ariel.

The broad and deep stage was in nature's own simplicity, a wilderness of ferns and flowers with boughs and fallen trees and interlacing vines. "Who loves to lie with me, under the greenwood tree?" rose the words of that beautiful song and the audience was alive to the beauty and poetry, to the music and grandeur of great Shakspeare's words, the jewels of his wit, the fascina-

tion of his sentiment. Never before had Oxford been brought so near to the master, so near to his loftiness, so near to his sympathy as by those lines of the play delivered without affectation, but dropping like pearls clear and rounded without background of tinsel and gaudy stage fitting, but framed in the witchery of the lispng leaves and the fancy of the hearer.

Much praise is due Miss Isom for the training and thought so plainly manifest throughout the whole performance, for the smoothness, promptness, grace and elegance, qualities so essential in such an undertaking. Several times before has she delighted Oxford with Shakspearian festivals. Among plays given may be mentioned *Romeo and Juliet*, *Macbeth*, and *Hamlet*, all characterized by elaborateness of costume and general finish and completeness.

STARK YOUNG.



"Did you hear what Nick Nash did last summer?"

"No."

"He traveled as a prohibition lecturer."

O. B. Cowan's song:

"I'll sail the wild seas (meaning See's—with whom he was once almost in love) no more."

Semi-Centennial Celebration & Al Fresco Entertainment

Given under the direction of Miss Sarah McGehee Isom, by
her Students of the University of Mississippi, on Campus
Green, Tuesday, June 20th, 1899.

PROGRAMME.

Mrs. Alfred Huene—Soprano University
Orchestra—Kohn Bros. Memphis
Oration—Shakspeare Hugh Barr Miller,
Hazelhurst

"As You Like It."

Duke Senior L. A. Smith, Holly Springs
Duke Frederick Robert H. Sultan, Oxford
Amiens David O. Bridgeforth, Memphis
Jacques Latham Ray, Carrollton
Oliver Stark Young, Oxford
Orlando James Edmonds, Bolivar
Adam John Kyles, Jr., Oxford
Touchstone B. T. Kimbrough, Oxford
Corin Arnaud Leavell, Oxford
Silvius }
William } John Standifer, Oxford
Charles, the Wrestler C. Pettis, Ellisville
Rosalind Miss Annie Hardgrave, University
Cell Miss Clara Burt, Oxford

Phoebe Miss Sue Woods, Jackson
Audrey Miss Mattie Harralson, Vicksburg
Hymen Miss Annie Chandler, Oxford
Attendants, Foresters.

"Taming of the Shrew."

Petruchio Benjamin Markette, Oxford
Baptista Latham Ray, Carrollton
Hortensio L. A. Smith, Holly Springs
Grumio Bradley T. Kimbrough, Oxford
Biondello David Bridgeforth, Memphis
Music Master James Edmonds, Bolivar
Tailor John Standifer, Oxford
Nathaniel Stark Young, Oxford
Gabriel Robert Sultan, Oxford
Cook Armand Leavell, Oxford
Katherine Miss Mary Stackhouse,
Crystal Springs
Bianca Miss Clara Burt, Oxford
Curtis Miss Pauline Frazee, Okla. lona

Last Leaves.

Leaves of Autumn falling in the eventide
Little golden leaves adrift at eventide
And joyous in their eventide.
Oh when the summer of my days is past
 And I am old, dear God, let me slip back
 From out the fold of men, my life not lack
A grain of good to richen them that last!
 When I pass out
Let me not be a dusky leaf that dies
 And falls at night down through the inmost gloom,
But catch the color of the evening skies
 And drift out on the after-glow and bloom
 As I pass out.

S. Y.

Classes, Rolls, Histories, Etc.



*Of the Various Classes in the Schools of Literature, Science,
Arts, and in the School of Law.*





SENIOR LITERARY CLASS

1 Bowen

3 Huntington

2 Russell

4 Pettis

5 Cairns

6 Young

7 Drummond

8 Wade

9 Sultan

10 Johnson

11 Robertson

12 Powell





Senior Class.

COLORS : Old Gold and Blue.

Officers.

L. M. RUSSELL	President
T. S. JOHNSON	Vice-President
L. R. POWELL	Secretary
J. W. WADE	Treasurer
STARK YOUNG	Historian

History of Senior Class.

With sincerest apologies to L. C.



The Freshman and the Sophomore
Were chumming as two spooks,
But always sadly wept to see
Such quantities of books.
"If seven men with seven minds
Four years were held in thrall,
Do you suppose," the Freshman said,
"That they could learn it all?"
"I doubt it," said the Sophomore,
And gave a gentle bawl.

Now this is what occurred, my dear,
Not much there is to tell;
They saw an aged gentleman
Afishing in a well.
"Who be you, solemn sir?" they said;
"Where did you used to live?"
His answer trickled through their heads
Like water through a sieve.
He said, "A member of the Class
Of nineteen hundred one,
The greatest class that ever was
Beneath the glorious sun.
Our name can never be forgot,"
He said in accents grand,
"And blessed is each single spot
Of earth where we did stand."
But they were thinking of a way
To make the rise in Math,
And keep awake in Logic and
Escape much righteous wrath.
So, having no reply to give
To what the old man said,
They cried, "Come tell us who you be,"
And thumped him on the head.

His accents mild took up the tale,
"Our athletes took the lead,
Our runners always were the best
And with the greatest speed.
In baseball they did take the day;
In football, just the same,
And that is why," he said, "I am
So proud though slightly lame.
But oratory was our forte,
In that we far outshone
Demosthenes or Cicero,
Or men of any zone.
And that is why I am so nice,
Though I am very old,
You know my class, my boys, I hope
You do not think me bold."
And now if e'er by chance they see
Professors chasing cows,
Or mingle in fraternity
And anti-jacking rows,
Or miss the rise in Chemistry
With many wrinkled brows,
They weep, for it reminds them so
Of that grand Senior, all aglow
With pride, whose speech was very slow,
Whose hair was whiter than the snow,
Who shook his fish-pole to and fro,
Who muttered mumblingly and low,
As if his mouth were full of dough,
Who snorted like a buffalo,
That summer evening long ago,
Afishing in a well.



Senior Class Roll.

JAMES VANCE BOWEN Brookhaven, Miss.

B. P.; $\Phi \Sigma$; Young Men's Christian Association; Editor-in-Chief of *University Magazine*, '99-00; School of English Magazine Prize, '99-00; Chess Club; Kodak Club.

GEORGE HOLLAWAY CAIRNS Oxford, Miss.

B. P.; $\Delta K E$; Varsity Football Team, '00; Second in Pole Vault, '98; Running Broad Jump, '00; Second in High Jump, '00; Pole Vault, '00; University of Mississippi Athletic Association; Senior Debater.

NORVEL ROBERTSON DRUMMOND Hebron, Miss.

B. A.; ΣX ; $\Phi \Sigma$; Treasurer of Young Men's Christian Association; President of Phi Sigma Literary Society; University of Mississippi Athletic Association; Second Prize in Philology, '00; Senior Debater; Alumni Editor of *University of Mississippi Magazine*, '00-01; Commencement Speaker.

ROBERT HOWARD HUNTINGTON Oklona, Miss.

B. P.; $\Delta T \Delta$; Hermean; German Club; Business Manager OLE Miss, '00-01; University of Mississippi Athletic Association.

THOMAS STUART JOHNSON Pleasant Hill, Miss.

B. S.; Vice-President of Class; Assistant Business Manager of *University of Mississippi Magazine*, '00-01.

WILLIAM SPENCER PETTIS, JR. Ellisville, Miss.

B. A.; $\Delta K E$; Manager of Football Team, '00.

LOWERY RUDISILLE POWELL University, Miss.

B. A.; $\Phi \Sigma$; First Freshman Medal, Phi Sigma, '94-95; Secretary of Class; President of Young Men's Christian Association; Alumni Editor of *University of Mississippi Magazine*, '00-01; Representative of University at State Chautauqua, '00; Licentiate Instructor in Greek, '99-00 and '00-01; Class Salutatorian.

FRANK ROBERSON Potatoc, Miss.

B. A.; $\Delta \Psi$; Hermean; Junior Ball Committee, '00; All Right Club; Hermean Junior Medal, '00; President of Hermean Literary Society, '00; University Kodak Club; University of Mississippi Athletic Association; German Club; "Rounders"; Senior Debater; Alternate Senior Speaker; Review Editor of *University of Mississippi Magazine*; Class Baseball Team, '00.

LEE MAURICE RUSSELL Dallas, Miss.

B. P.; $\Phi \Sigma$; President of Class; First in Running Broad Jump, and High Jump, and Throwing Hammer, '00; Captain Track Team, '98-99; Representative of Phi Sigma in Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Contest, '00; Business Manager of University of Mississippi *Magazine*, '00-01; President of Mississippi Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Association, '00-01; Junior Medal Phi Sigma, '00; University of Mississippi Athletic Association.

STARK YOUNG Oxford, Miss.

B. A.; $\Sigma \chi$; $\Phi \Sigma$; Athletic Association; First Sophomore Medal; Semi-Centennial Celebration; First Old English Text Society Prize, '00; Historian of '01; Review Editor of *Magazine*, '00-01; Editor in Chief OLE MISS, '01; German Club.

ROBERT HERMAN SULTAN Oxford, Miss.

B. S.; $\Sigma \chi$; $\Phi \Sigma$; First Freshman Phi Sigma Medal, '98; Representative in Chautauqua Contest, '99; Assistant Business Manager of University of Mississippi *Magazine*, '00; University of Mississippi Athletic Association.

JOHN WILLIAM WADE Pulaski, Miss.

B. P.; $\Phi \Sigma$; Treasurer of Class; Treasurer of Phi Sigma; Licensate Instructor in Mathematics '00-01.

ANTHONY WAYNE WADLINGTON . . . Oxford, Miss.

B. A.; $\Phi \Sigma$; Manager of Class Football Team, '99; Secretary of Phi Sigma Literary Society.



SHE: "Do you like 'To Have and To Hold?'"

HE: "I always like to have and to hold."

QUERY.—*Why did the co-ed blush?*

FIRST CO-ED: "Is Mr. Davis a very ambitious man?"

SECOND CO-ED: "Gracious, no. Why, he's so lazy he wouldn't even jump at a conclusion."



CAMPUS VIEW





Junior Class.

Officers.

JOHN HAZARD DORROH	President
E. S. BALTHROP	Vice-President
SAM W. McCORKLE	Secretary and Treasurer
ARTHUR HEATH JONES	Historian

History of the Junior Class.

THREE years ago, December 1st, 1898, there was formed in this great institution of learning an organization whose glory has shone forth with such brilliancy that it is scarcely eclipsed by the most illustrious national assemblages. This was the nativity of the Class of '02; and so it was the lighting of a mighty lamp which each year has been turned up and now shines bright above the records of our rival classes.

Well can your humble historian afford to tell the truth, for by far more honors have been conferred upon our earnest Class than he is able to enumerate in so small a space.

Of the past, we will not attempt to tell what has been ably penned by our previous historians; but now as we have driven our way safely through the dark and narrow path—where so many fail and fall—and now hold our heads proud and high above the lower herd, surely the members of the Class of '02 should be proud.

“But ah! there 's the rub.” Too many are endeavoring to enter our great Class. Seniors drop from above and attempt to catch on the limbs of the mighty Junior

tree; and even Sophomores are seen with huge ladders endeavoring to climb to the life of this august structure.

Possibly, my patient readers would like to know the secret of our success. Through two ways have we obtained our exalted position:

First, by high native endowment.

Second, by hard, earnest work.

We have not only excelled in athletics and literary endeavors, but this year we have gone far beyond the reach of our associate classes in eloquence of speech. It is true that at the beginning of the year when we sought to elect officers there were too many orators for the occasion and their discordant voices produced a babel. But our February election was not a trial on the ear-drums or a strain on the nerves; it went off as smoothly as if moving upon the smoothness of some of our great politicians, and now we are living in perfect harmony and good-fellowship under a single roof; although we are the cynosure of all eyes and the most revered of the revered.

It is due to the precedent of true democracy set forth by this Class that class officers are now elected yearly.

We might properly call attention to the fact that a majority of the distinguished members of the OLE Miss Board belong to this Class; but I must not enumerate, for honors have fallen upon us "thick and fast like lightning from the mountain cloud."

And now as we close this year of prosperity to meet for our last year's work next session, we adjourn with clasped hands of orators, statesmen, teachers, preachers, lawyers, "crack" football, baseball, and tennis players, farmers, merchants, to

"Hurrah for 1902."

HISTORIAN.



"What do you suppose Nick Nash is going to do after he gets too old to go to school?"

"Says he is going to study law."

Bob Powell, after matriculating in Latin and Greek, saw Dr. Ferrell's classroom. He exclaimed: "I don't believe I want any more dern languages."

Professor Bondurant asked one of the co-eds to decline the pronoun Hic.

Miss — (very fast): "Hic, Hœc, Hoc; Hug-us, Hug-us, Hug-us; Quick, Quick, Quick."



CAMPUS VIEW

Junior Class Roll.

1. BAKER, SAMUEL WILBURN, Woodson
B. A.
2. BALTHROP, E. S., University
B. P.; $\Phi \Sigma$.
3. BECKETT, BERGIE BARRY, West Point
B. A.; $\Delta K E$.
4. BRAMLETT, EUGENE S., Oxford
B. A.
5. BRAY, WILLIAM EDWARD, Winona
B. A.; $\Phi \Delta \Theta$; Editorial Board *OLE MISS* '00-01; Commence-
ment Ball Committee, '01; Editorial Board *Record* '01-02;
German Club; Turkey Club; University of Mississippi Ath-
letic Association.
6. BROWN, MARVIN HALLOMAN Indianola
B. S.; $\Delta K E$; Hermean; German Club; Minstrel and Glee
Clubs; Sophomore Salutatorian, '00; Hermean Junior
Medal, '01; Past Grand Rooter of Brigade No. 1; Univer-
sity of Mississippi Athletic Association.
7. CAMPBELL, MISS ALICE C., Sherman
B. A.
8. COLLIER, THOMAS JAMES, Oxford
B. A.; $\Delta \Psi$; Manager Baseball Team and Football Team; Junior
Class, '00-01.
9. COWAN, OLIVER BINGHAM, Moss Point
B. A.; ΣX ; University of Mississippi Athletic Association; Ten-
nis Club; Turkey Club; Class Historian, '00; Kodak Club.
10. DORROH, JOHN HAZARD, Madison
B. S.
11. FORD, ROSSIE DOUGLASS Columbia
B. A.; ΣX ; Class Secretary '99-00; Turkey Club; University
of Mississippi Athletic Association.
12. FOSTER, JOHN MIDDLETON, Lexington
B. A.; $\Phi K \Psi$; Winner of One Hundred-Yard Dash, '98-99-00;
Winner of Two Hundred and Twenty-Yard Dash, '98-99-00;
Second in Four Hundred and Forty-Yard Dash, '98; Win-
ner of Four Hundred and Forty-Yard Dash, '99-00; Sec-
ond in Pole-Vault, '99; Second in Hurdle Race, '99-00; Left
End 'Varsity Football Team, '98-99 00; Representative to
Southern Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association, '99; Captain
Class Football Team, '00; Member Board of Control Ath-
letic Association, '00-01.
13. FURR, JOHN DE WITT Oxford
B. S.
14. JAMISON, ALFRED. Riverside
B. P.
15. JONES, ARTHUR HEATH, University
B. S.; $\Delta K E$; 'Varsity Baseball Team, '98-99-00; Captain Class
Team, '98-99; Captain and Manager Class Team, '00; Cham-
pion in Doubles in Tennis, '00; Historian Class of '02.
16. LEAVELL, MANLY BERRY, Oxford
B. P.; ΣX .
17. MCCAILLUM, GEORGE, Edwards
B. A.; $\Phi K \Psi$; Class Baseball Team, '00; Captain Class Baseball
Team, '01; Athletic Editor *OLE MISS*, '01.

18. McCORKLE, SAM WILLIAM, Oxford
B. S.
19. McINTOSH, JAMES THOMAS, Holladay
B. S.; $\Phi \Sigma$; K A; President of Phi Sigma; President Sophomore
Class, '99-00; First Sophomore Medal; Right Guard 'Varsity
Team, '98-99.
20. MCKAY, WILLIAM IRVING, Tyro
B. A.; $\Sigma \Lambda E$.
21. McNEILL, J. HARVEY, Olive Branch
B. A.; $\Sigma \Lambda E$; University of Mississippi Athletic Association.
22. MEADERS, EGBERT A., Grenada
B. S.; ΣX ; University of Mississippi Athletic Association.
23. MILES, WILLIAM HAYES, Banner
B. S.; $\Phi \Sigma$.
24. PHILLIPS, MISS LOUISE, Oxford
S. S.; T $\Delta \Theta$; Department Diploma, '99.
25. PRICE, BEM, JR., Oxford
 $\Phi \Delta \Theta$; Editor on *Magazine*, '99-00; Local Editor on *Magazine*,
'00-01; Secretary Kodak Club; German Club; Class
Poet; Editor-in-Chief of *Record*, '01-02; 'Varsity Baseball
Team, '01.
26. ROBERTSON, JOHN WESTBROOK, Hernando
B. P.; $\Delta K E$; Hermean; Editor-in-Chief of University *Mag-*
azine, '00-01; Chairman Literary Committee of OLE Miss,
'01; Leader German Club, '01.
27. ROBERTSON, VERGIL OTIS, Hattiesburg
B. S.; K A; Hermean; President Young Men's Christian
Association; Second Freshman Medal; Second Sophomore
Medal; Business Manager *Magazine*, '00; Representative to
M. G. O. A., '01; Editorial Board OLE Miss, '00-01.
28. SHANDS, CECIL, University
B. A.; $\Delta K E$; University of Mississippi Athletic Association.
29. SHEPHERD, MISS EVA, Lexington
B. A.; T $\Delta \Theta$; President Young Women's Christian Association;
Editor of OLE Miss, '01.
30. STANDIFER, JOHN NABORS, Oxford
B. P.; $\Phi K \Psi$; Hermean; University of Mississippi Athletic
Association; Commencement Ball Committee, '01; Class
Baseball Team.
31. STEVENS, WOODSON ANDERSON, Amory
B. S.
32. STONE, WILLIAM EVANS, Oxford
B. P.; $\Delta K E$; 'Varsity Baseball Team, '99-00-01; University of
Mississippi Athletic Association.
33. SCALES, SAMUEL WEBB, Starkville
S. S.; $\Delta T \Delta$; 'Varsity Baseball Team, '00-01; Treasurer Min-
strel Club, '01; Cords.
34. SULLIVAN, MURRAY, Oxford
B. A.; $\Delta \Psi$; Hermean; Secretary of Class, '98-99; First Fresh-
man Hermean Medal, '99; German Club, '98-01; President
University Kodak Club; President Hermean Literary
Society; Executive Committee German Club; All Right
Club; University of Mississippi Athletic Association; Chair-
man Commencement Ball Committee, '01.
35. TODD, HIRAM PHINAZEE, Decatur
B. A.; $\Phi \Sigma$; Sophomore Salutatorian.
36. WADLINGTON, MISS MARY EMMA, Oxford
B. A.
37. WARDLAW, MISS EDITH, Oxford
B. P.; X Ω ; Editorial Board OLE Miss, '00-01.
38. LYON, MISS BETTIE T., Houston
T $\Delta \Theta$; B. S.



Sophomore Class.

Officers.

A. E. ARLEDGE	President
J. F. GOODWIN	Vice-President
E. STRICKLAND	Secretary
F. C. BROWNE	Treasurer
W. B. DAUGHERTY	Poet
W. A. HENRY, JR.	Historian
	Baseball Manager

Yell.

Hallabaloo, Kernic, Kernar !
Hallabaloo, Kernic, Kernee !
Nineteen, Nineteen, Nineteen Three !

History of Sophomore Class.

ON the thirteenth day of September in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred, a goodly portion of those stalwart and sturdy sons of the commonwealth of Mississippi, who, in the famous Freshman Class election of the year before had displayed to the world for its edification, their forensic talents, lung capabilities and knowledge of political wire-pulling and parliamentary tactics,—these noble youths, having decided after three month's careful deliberation to again honor and adorn this University with their presence, returned to this institution.

Because the Faculty, through ignorance of the exact time of the expected arrival of these worthy sons of worthy sires, was prevented from carrying out its intention of meeting them at the train with a brass band and escorting them to the University in a manner becoming to such distinguished students, the feelings of '03 were somewhat ruffled; but when the Faculty, through the Vice-Chancellor, made known to the student body at large the respect and veneration in which the authorities of the University held the Class of '03, by making the announcement that the University "had opened

more auspiciously than ever"—this remark, of course, being called forth by the Faculty's gratitude at the return of '03,—the Class accepted this indirect apology from the Faculty for the absence of the brass band *et cetera* at the depot on the arrival of the Class, and '03's ruffled feelings were composed.

Upon '03's return to these historic walls after its return from a sojourn of three months in the land of darkness, it found much to do. The Freshman Class waiting to be shown how to matriculate, were taken under '03's protecting wing and duly inducted into membership in the University by means of that series of pedestrian tours and interviews with the Chancellor, professors, and treasurer of the University, through which, under the more euphonious title, "matriculation," every student must pass. The Seniors and Juniors, too late realizing what an opportunity for gaining distinction had escaped them, and seeing in what high esteem the Freshmen held us, were consumed with envy, and this added much to our satisfaction.

Deciding that we would again show the world how to hold an election of class officers, we called a meeting of

the Class. The Chancellor having expressed to us the year before, his burning desire to attend one of our Class meetings to study our methods of parliamentary practice with a view to using them in Faculty meetings, we consented to allow him to be present, and accordingly we sent him an invitation. Though the Chancellor was by unforeseen circumstances prevented from attending our election, we could not on this account postpone it. We must digress a little at this point to warn all the class organizations of the University, especially the Junior Laws, that we have a copyright on the *faire le diable* method of elections and any infringement of our copyright by imitation will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

After this digression, let us resume the chronicle of the career of '03. Having shown by these acts which we have mentioned and also by numerous others which we can not mention for lack of space, that we were Sophomores in every sense of the word, we settled down to business. Letting Soph. Math. and all like unimportant things go to the winds, we gave most of our

time to teaching the Juniors and Seniors how to cut classes, and how to "bug" Profs, while the Freshmen looked on with a gaze of mingled amazement and admiration. We can forgive our forefathers for thinking that all men were created free and equal. They never knew the Class of '03. Free the '03's undoubtedly are, but equal to the other classes, never, unless the glorious sun of noon-day may be called equal to the pale, sickly moon. It is a grand thing to be a member of the University of Mississippi, but it is a grander thing to be a member of the Class of '03,—that evening star among lesser luminaries. As towered Achilles among the Greeks, as the aged forest tree overtops saplings, so rises the Class of '03 above the level of the other ordinary classes. All other classes look at '03 in awe and admiration, realizing that she is beyond their emulation.

As to our future, who can foretell what it will be? But we say just this. Keep your eyes on us and you will wear blue goggles—you'll have to, you'll be so dazzled. We will live up to our motto.—

"*En avant! Nous sommes le peuple.*"

HISTORIAN.

Sophomore Class Roll '03.

ABRAMSOHN, MISS E., Oxford
S. S.

AMES, C. F., Macon
B. S.; $\Delta T \Delta$; Hermean.

ARLEDGE, A. E., Vossburg
B. S.; President of Class.

BARNES, MISS ANNA, University
B. A.

BERWICK, E. C., Foster, La.
B. P.; $\Phi \Delta \Theta$; University of Mississippi Athletic Association;
Sophomore Hop Committee; German Club.

BOGGAN, T. K., Fulton
B. P.; $\Phi \Sigma$.

BRIDGER, MISS H. A., Oxford
B. A.; $\chi \Omega$.

BROOME, J. H., Senatobia
B. A.; $\Phi K \Psi$.

BROWNE, F. Z., Kosciusko
B. A.; $\Phi \Delta \Theta$; Hermean; Class Poet; F. C. A. Club; Turkey
Club; University of Mississippi Athletic Association.

BURNS, MISS S. F., University
B. P.; $\chi \Omega$

CAMPBELL, THOMAS HUMPHREYS, Yazoo City
B. A.; $\Phi \Delta \Theta$; University of Mississippi Athletic Association;
Class Editor of *Record*.

COLLIER, S. J., Oxford
B. A.; ΣX ; University of Mississippi Athletic Association.

CRISMAN, WILLIAM OTEY, Days
B. S.; ΣX ; Hermean; University of Mississippi Athletic Association; First Hermean Freshman Medal, '00; 'Varsity
Football Team, '00; W. P. M. A. Club.

CRITZ, F. A., JR., West Point
B. A.; $\Delta K E$; Hermean; 'Varsity Football Team, '00-01.

CROCKETT, A. G., University
B. P.; University Minstrels; Glee Club; University Orchestra.

DAUGHERTY, W. B., Coldwater
B. A.; $\Delta \Psi$; $\Phi \Sigma$; Class Historian.

ELMER, F. W., Biloxi
B. S.; 'Varsity Football Team.

ENOCHS, EUGENE STEWART, Natchez
B. A.; ΣX ; Hermean; German Club; University of Mississippi
Athletic Association; Quarter-back on 'Varsity Eleven;
Class Baseball Team; J. M. C. Club.

FANT, A. E., Macon
B. A.; $\Delta T \Delta$.

FULTON, WILLIAM LAURENCE, University
 E. M.; Δ Ψ; Φ Σ; Second Phi Sigma Freshman Medal.

GARRARD, W. M., Greenwood
 B. S.; Φ Δ Θ; University of Mississippi Athletic Association;
 Freshman Historian Class '03; Member Sophomore Hop
 Committee; Member Executive Committee German Club;
 Class Baseball Team; All Right Club; Turkey Club; Runt
 Club.

GARROTT, W. M., Senatobia
 B. A.; Δ K E; Φ Σ.

GARTRELL, J. E., Days
 B. P.; Φ K Ψ.

GOODWIN, J. F., Oxford
 B. S.; Secretary of Class.

GWIN, J. S., Lexington
 B. P.; K A.

HENRY, WILLIAM ANDREW, JR., Yazoo City
 B. A.; Φ Δ Θ; Hermean; University of Mississippi Athletic Asso-
 ciation; Manager of Class Baseball Team, '00-01; Class
 Editor of *Record*, '99-00.

HODGE, J. S. W., Delay
 B. P.

HOGAN, L. R., Water Valley
 B. A.

HOPKINS, O. S., Hickory
 B. A.; Hermean.

LEAVELL, JAMES BERRY, Oxford
 B. A.; Σ X; Φ Σ; First Freshman Phi Sigma Medal, '99-00;
 Young Men's Christian Association; University Minstrels;
 Glee Club; University Orchestra; Treasurer Phi Sigma,
 '00-01; University of Mississippi Athletic Association.

LOCKARD, MISS GERTRUDE, Tupelo
 S. S.; T Δ Θ.

LEAVELL, W. N., Oxford
 B. P.; Σ A E.

MCNAIR, J. W., Brookhaven
 B. P.; Δ Ψ; 'Varsity Baseball Team, '00-01.

MAGRUDER, JOHN MARTIN, Port Gibson
 B. A.; Φ Δ Θ; Sophomore Hop Committee, '00-01; German
 Club; University of Mississippi Athletic Association;
 Manager Freshman Football Team, '99-00; Class Football
 Team, '00-01; C. H. A. Club; All Right Club.

MARTIN, F. C., Vicksburg
 B. P.; Φ Δ Θ.

MARTIN, J. G., Vicksburg
 B. P.; Φ Δ Θ.

MEDFORD, MISS A., Tupelo
 S. S.; T Δ Θ.

MITCHELL, E. B., Rienza
 B. S.; Hermean.

MONTGOMERY, G., Primrose
 B. A.; Hermean.

MOSBY, MISS M., Oxford
 S. S.; X Ω.

MYERS, GEORGE BOGGAN, Holly Springs
 B. P.; Δ T Δ; University of Mississippi Athletic Association;
 Hermean; Minstrel Club, '00-01; German Club, '00-01;
 Class Historian, '99-00; Executive Committee of German
 Club; Kodak Club; First Censor Hermean, '00.

MYERS, W. D., Byhalia
 B. P.; Δ T Δ.

NEILL, MISS S. S., Oxford
 B. S.

OLIVER, A. W., Memphis, Tenn
 B. P.; Δ K E; German Club; University of Mississippi Athletic
 Association; Editor *Record*, '99; Chairman Sophomore
 Hop, '00; Secretary and Treasurer German Club, '01; Cords-

PHILLIPS, CHARLES Oxford
 B. A.; Σ X; University of Mississippi Athletic Association.

REDHEAD, J. A., JR., Centreville
 S. S.; K A.; 'Varsity Football Team; University of Mississippi
 Athletic Association.

RICE, MISS SEE, Sardis
 B. P.; X Ω.

RICKS, V. Q., Canton
 B. P.; Δ Ψ; Vice-President German Club; All Right Club;
 University Minstrels, '99-00-01; University Orchestra,
 '99-00-01; 'Varsity Reserves, '01; Class Baseball Team;
 Chairman Sophomore Hop Committee.

ROWAN, E. A., JR., Wesson
 B. A.; Δ Ψ; Hermean.

STEPHEN, ADOLPH H., Fayette
 B. P.; Δ Ψ; Hermean; Second Hermean Freshman Medal; All
 Right Club; C. H. A. Club.

STOCKDALE, T. R., Summit
 B. P.; Δ Ψ.

STONE, JAMES, JR., Oxford
 B. P.; Σ A E.

STRICKLAND, E., Corinth
 B. S.; Φ Σ; Treasurer of Class.

TAYLOR, T. H., JR., Como
 B. S.; Φ K Ψ.

TUCKER, BENJAMIN ARCHER, JR., Senatobia
 B. A.; Δ K E; Φ Σ; University of Mississippi Athletic Associa-
 tion.

WATKINS, G. H., Aberdeen
 E. M.; Σ X; University of Mississippi Athletic Association.

WATKINS, T. B., Water Valley
 B. P.; Δ K E; Hermean; 'Varsity Baseball Team, '99-00, '00-01;
 Sub 'Varsity Football Team, '00; Class Baseball Team,
 '00-01; Runt Club.

WHITE, H. L., McComb City
 B. A.; Δ Ψ; 'Varsity Football Team, '00-01.

WHITE, T. W., Memphis, Tenn.
 B. A.; Σ X; University of Mississippi Athletic Association.

WILLIAMS, E. M., Sardis
 B. P.; Φ K Ψ.

WILLIAMS, W. J., Okolona
 B. S.; Δ T Δ; University of Mississippi Athletic Association.

SULTAN, MISS L. K., Oxford
 B. P.; X Ω.



Freshman Class.

Officers.

J. M. FURR	President
W. STEEN	Vice-President
I. T. GILMER	Secretary
C. GALBRAITH	Treasurer
T. D. PETRIE	Historian
C. H. SPEARMAN	Poet
F. O. DAVIS	Editor
F. P. PERKINS	Baseball Manager
T. A. HARDY	Baseball Captain
N. E. GREENE	Football Manager
H. N. JONES	Football Captain



History of the Freshman Class.

FROM the time since the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, the Freshman Class has been noted for its turbulent and riotous meetings. Our lordly Seniors, and the dignified Law Students in particular, have been accustomed to look forward with smiles of disdain and condescending indulgence to the belligerent demoralization, of the Freshman Class organization, from the first announcement in Chapel of the "greenies'" intention to organize until the ultimate unparliamentary conclusion.

It is with deep feelings of humiliation that we admit that this, the Freshman's only claim to distinction, has been ruthlessly snatched from us by the mailed hand of the fiery and impetuous Junior Law election, has paled into insignificant quietude; and the Historian of the Class of 1904 has only a monotonous statement of the dreary facts to relate to the inquiring student of history.

On the morning of the steenth day of October the Chancellor came forward with an announcement that sent an electric thrill through every Freshman's brain, and brought a smile of contempt to the upper classmen, which would have turned a Pullman porter sick at heart.

Following this announcement the embryo politicians were seen hurrying from man to man patting some on the back and cussing others behind the same dorsal region. Precisely at the hour set forth, the preliminaries having been arranged, the Freshmen assembled in Phi Sigma Hall in august array, each one burdened with the realization of the awful responsibility resting upon his feeble shoulders. Mr. E. J. Pollard was duly elected chairman pro tem. and officers having been duly elected, one Freshman, bolder than the rest, made a bolt for the door, and the others followed.

HISTORIAN.



Freshy.

When "Freshy" came to the Varsity,
All trig, and snob, and new,
The boys soon found he had the chink,
And that his blood was blue.

The "Frats" with attentions showered him,
His favor did beseech,
Till he thought he was the onliest
Pebble on the beach.

He wondered why the folks at home
Had ne'er known he was he;
The boys all found it out at once,
'T was plain as plain could be.

Among the boys he'd win renown,
The Profs.— same old story.
He'd do them before they could do him,
Cover himself with glory.

A week has passed, he's met the Profs.,
Sad is this "freshy" new.
The "Frats"—oh, now he's one of them,
And more than his blood is blue.

A. V.



Joke for Good Freshman.

"I had a little bird,
And her name was Enza.
I opened the cage,
And in-flew-Enza"

Freshman Class Roll.

ATKINSON, EDWARD Houston
B. S.; K A; Φ Σ .

BARRINGER, BYRON Oxford
B. P.; Δ Ψ .

BOATNER, MISS MAY Potts Camp
B. A.

BOUNDS, JAMES WYLIE Bounds
B. S.

BRAMLETT, JULIAN Oxford
B. S.

CARR, WILLIAM WOODS Louisburg
B. S.

CONNOR, EDGAR EARL Hattiesburg
B. S.; K A; Young Men's Christian Association; Hermean;
University Kodak Club; University of Mississippi Athletic
Association.

DAVIS, FRANK OLIVER Como
B. P.; Δ Ψ ; Class Editor *Record*; Kodak Club; German Club;
'Varsity Football Team; 'Varsity Baseball Team.

ERVIN, CLINTON V. Crystal Springs
B. S.

ERVIN, FRANK Crawford
B. P.

FAIR, CLAUDE French Camp
B. A.; Φ Δ Θ ; Hermean; Class Baseball Team.

FIELD, WILLIAM GROVES Madison
B. S.

FURR, JOHN MARVIN Toccopola
B. A.

GALBRAITH, CLYDE Union Church
B. S.

GILMER, IRA THOMPSON Toccopola
B. A.

GOODWIN, WALLACE FLOYD Oxford
B. S.

GREENE, NORVIN E. Oxford
B. A.

HARDY, TONEY A. Hattiesburg
B. A.; Φ Δ Θ ; German Club; Captain Class Baseball Team;
University of Mississippi Athletic Association; J. M. C.
Club; Turkey Club.

HARRIS, MISS MARTHA MOSS Oxford
B. P.

HOWIE, VIRGIL RUFUS Trenton
B. A.

JOINER, DORSEY A. Sunny Side
B. P.; K A; University of Mississippi Athletic Association.

JONES, SELWYN MARSHALL Torrance
B. S.

JONES, H. NEIL Cantril
B. S.; Φ K Ψ.

JONES, ROBERT LEE Kosciusko
B. S.; Δ Φ Θ; University of Mississippi Athletic Association.

LESTER, MISS L. Black Hawk
S. S.; X Ω.

LIFFORD, HENRY FRANCIS Oxford
B. A.

MCCORKLE, JOHN WALTER Water Valley
B. A.; K A.

MCLEAN, ROBERT DAVIDSON Grenada
B. A.; Σ X; Class Baseball Team.

MCNEILL, GEORGE D. Newton
B. S.

MEADERS, GARNER Grenada
B. S.; Σ X; University Orchestra.

MORROW, ROBERT PROSSER Demopolis
B. S.

MURPHY, DANIEL J. Vaiden
B. S.

MURPHY, HUGH LEWERS Looxahoma
B. S.

NICKLE, MISS AVA ETNA Courtland
B. P.

NORFLEET, CECIL CARDAY Memphis
B. S.; Δ K E; University Minstrels; Glee Club; University Orchestra.

PATE, MISS TYNA AMELIA Coffeeville
B. A.

PAYNE, A. B. Hernando
B. S.; Σ A E; J. M. C. Club.

PERKINS, FRED P. Batesville
B. S.; Δ Ψ; Class Baseball Manager; German Club; University Minstrels and Orchestra.

PETRIE, THOMAS DUDLEY Oxford
B. S.; Δ Ψ; Hermean; Kodak Club; Class Historian.

PETRIE, MISS MARION MCGEEHEE Oxford
B. P.; X Ω.

PLANT, MISS MYRTLE GWENDOLYN Oxford
B. P.; T Δ Θ.

POLLARD, ETHELBERT JOYCE Days
B. S.; Hermean; University of Mississippi Athletic Association;
President W. P. M. A. Club.

PLANT, MISS DAISY BELLE Oxford
B. A.; T Δ Θ.

PEARCE, MISS M. E. Gloster
S. S.

POTTS, HOUSTON Kosciusko
B. S.; Δ K E.

POWELL, ROBERT H. Canton
B. A.; Δ Ψ; Class Baseball Team.

ROANE, RALPH HUGH Oxford
B. S.

ROGERS, GUY CROCKETT Water Valley
B. S.

ROSEBOROUGH, LEON Senatobia
B. A.; Δ K E; Hermean; Class Baseball Team.

SCOTT, WILLIAM ALEXANDER Cleburne
B. A.; A T Ω; German Club; University Minstrels.

SIMS, MISS MARY ALMA Oxford
B. A.

SPARKS, JAMES BAXTER Oxford
B. S.; 'Varsity Baseball Team, '01; Class Baseball Team.

SPEARMAN, CLYDE HERMAN Air Mount
B. S.; Φ K Ψ.

STEEN, WILLIAM Canton
B. S.; Φ Δ Θ; Hermean; Vice-President Class; Class Baseball
Team; University of Mississippi Athletic Association;
F. C. A. Club; Turkey Club.

STRAWN, THOMAS COLEMAN Oxford
B. S.

STUBBLEFIELD, GEORGE CLIFTON . . . French Camp
B. S.; K A.

TANNER, JAMES E. Nettleton
B. S.

WALLACE, JAMES MONROE Como
B. S.; Δ Ψ; 'Varsity Football Team, '00; Runt Club.

WILBURN, MISS MARION CRANFORD Oxford
S. S.

YOUNG, T. C. Corinth
S. S.; Σ A E.





Senior Law Class.

Officers.

R. W. CUTRER President
G. J. RENCHER Vice-President
J. E. GIBSON Secretary and Treasurer

Senior Law Class History.

THE members of the Senior Law Class would have much preferred leaving their history to be written by future historians of our country, realizing that they are destined to take such a prominent place in the affairs of our State and country that their achievements will be of interest to every one, but custom has decreed that we shall give a short history of our college careers to the ANNUAL board to hold up as a shining light to guide the footsteps of the present Junior Law Class; as well as those that will come after.

To give a complete history of our Class individually, or collectively, would require more space than is allotted to us, and a more able historian than the present one; for we have been prominent in athletics, politics, society, faculty meetings, and in fact have occupied a conspicuous place in every sphere of college life. We have in our Class, prototypes of some of the greatest men that our country, or any other country, has ever produced. We have personated here such men *S. Scott Prentiss*, Judge *L. Q. C. Lamar Wynne*, *Ananias Jones*, *George Washington Rowe*, "The Irresistible" *Hamlet Collins*, Handsome *Harry Roane*, *James Montgomery Corbett*, *John*

Gillespie Sullivan, *Jim Sharp Jeffries*, and other great men too numerous to mention.

But now in a few short weeks our college days will be over, and we shall leave the University to take our places among the other great men of the twentieth century. Then, "there will be weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth" by the Faculty; for they realize full well that though they live and teach until they have passed their allotted threescore and ten, they will never come in contact with another such class. Our hearts go out to them in sympathy when we think how much they will miss their races with our fleetest runners, and "the heart to heart talks" that we were wont to indulge in at their Tuesday evening meetings. But then we would not have the people believe that our lives here at the University have been of unalloyed bliss. Far from it! Many and many a night have we burned the oft-talked-of "midnight oil," and then in the wee sma' hours of the morning retired to our downy beds to toss and rack our weary brains over abstruse points of law while dreading the approach of day. At examination times we strolled up to the law lecture-room and though we felt

that we were "loaded" as no other class ever had been, we could not help but murmur, "All ye who enter here leave hope behind." Space here, however, forbids a more complete review of our trials and achievements, and we respectfully refer those interested in the mem-

bers of the present Class to future histories of the United States, to the histories of the various States of the Union, and especially to the history of the State of Mississippi.

HISTORIAN.



"Say, did you know that V. Q. Riels has two points to his credit?"

MR. J--N-R: "I don't know, sir."

PROFESSOR: "Your first correct answer this term. Very good, indeed, sir."

Jack Rowan says he saw two little thin slim pigs on the railroad track at Wesson. The fast mail came along. The two pigs ran between the bars of the cow catcher and came out on the sides between the drive wheels.

DR. JOHNSON (seeing the men looking sorely perplexed at the boilers for steam heat because they could not get up to the power house): "What is the matter; got to send it back?"

ADAMS: "Yes, doctor; they put the dome on the wrong side."

WYNNE: "Barney where did you get that three-for-a-nickle cigar?"

BARNEY: "Down at Mr. Tops. I told him to gib me some lack dem you always buys."



SENIOR LAW CLASS

1 Hibbler
2 McCabe
3 Jones

4 Scott
5 Gillespie
6 Rencher

7 Roane
8 McFarland
9 Howie

10 Sharp
11 Davis
12 Freeman

13 Collins
14 Wynne
15 Farish

16 Montgomery
17 Butler
18 Rowe

19 Cutrer
20 Wilkinson
21 Patty



Senior Law Class Roll.

GEORGE HARRISON BUTLER McComb City, Miss.
President of Blackstone, First Term, '00-01; Secretary and
Treasurer of Blackstone, Third Term, '00-01; Secretary of
Senior Law Class, '00-01; 'Varsity Football Team, '00;
University of Mississippi Athletic Association.

ROSSER N. COLLINS Meridian, Miss.
A. B. (Kentucky University); $\Phi \Delta \Theta$; Blackstone.

RICHARD WILTZ CUTRER Clarksdale, Miss.
President Senior Law Class; Blackstone.

THOMAS DICK DAVIS Sherman, Miss.
 $\Phi K \Psi$; Secretary Board of Editors OLE Miss, '99; 'Varsity
Baseball Team; Substitute Football Team.

WILLIAM STAMPS FARISH Natchez, Miss.
 $\Delta T \Delta$; Football Team, '00-01; Blackstone; President Black-
stone, Second Term, '01; German Club, '00, '01; President
German Club, '01; Parliamentary Club; University of Mis-
sissippi Athletic Association; Executive Committee of Uni-
versity of Mississippi, '01.

CHARLES R. FREEMAN Maben, Miss.
 $\Phi K \Psi$; Blackstone; Parliamentary Club.

WILLIAM DANIEL GILLESPIE . . . Greenwood, Miss.
 $\Phi K \Psi$; Blackstone.

TALBOT G. HIBLER West Point, Miss.
 $\Delta K E$; Second Freshman Medal, '94; Hermean; Blackstone;
President Parliamentary Club; Junior Ball Committee, '97;
Tennis Club; Glee and Mandolin Club; German Club;
Junior Orator, '97; University of Mississippi Athletic Asso-
ciation.

J. HINER HOWIE McComb City, Miss.
 $\Phi K \Psi$; B. A., Mississippi College, '98; M. A., Mississippi Col-
lege, '99; Vice-President Blackstone Club, Third Term, '01.

ACKLAND HARTLEY JONES Centreville, Miss.
K A; Blackstone; German Club.

EDWARD J. MCCABE Vicksburg, Miss.
 $\Phi \Delta \Theta$; B. S.; Mississippi College, '99; Blackstone.

BEN MCFARLAND Aberdeen, Miss.
 $\Delta T \Delta$; $\Theta N E$; Literary, '99; Football Team, '98; German
Club, '98, '01; Track Team, '97; Senior Banquet Com-
mittee, '99; Captain Baseball Team, '00; Football Team,
'00; Minstrel Club, '00; President Tennis Club, '99; Glee
Club, '97; President German Club, '99; Baseball Team,
'99; Cords; Captain Baseball Team, '01; Manager Minstrel
Club, '01; Executive Committee German Club, '00; Uni-
versity of Mississippi Athletic Association; Blackstone
Club, '99, '00.

EDWARD C. PATTY Macon, Miss.
A T Ω ; Blackstone; Senior Speaker, '01.

ALAN MONTGOMERY Greenville, Miss.
 Δ Ψ ; Blackstone; German Club; All Right Club; 'Varsity
 Football Team; Kodak Club.

GUY J. RENCHER Scooba, Miss.
 Φ K Ψ ; Vice-President Senior Class; Blackstone Club.

ARCHIE G. ROANE Grenada, Miss.
 Σ X ; Θ N E ; Ph. B., '98; President Junior Law Class; Asso-
 ciate Editor OLE MISS, '00; Secretary Board of Editors OLE
 Miss, '00; Manager of 'Varsity Baseball Team, '01; Senior
 Speaker; Valedictorian of Class, '01.

VERNOR D. ROWE Winona, Miss.
 Φ Δ Θ ; B A., Mississippi College, '96; Senior Speaker, '01;
 Blackstone Club.

THADDEUS WILLIAM SCOTT Hohenlinden, Miss.
 Vice-President of Blackstone Club, Second Term, '01.

ELMER C. SHARP Corinth, Miss.
 Σ A E ; Blackstone; 'Varsity Football Team, '96, '97, '98, '99,
 '00; Tennis Club, '99; Junior Promenade, '99; Business
 Manager OLE MISS, '00; Secretary and Treasurer German
 Club, '00; University of Mississippi Athletic Association;
 Vice-President Province Theta, Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Sec-
 retary-Treasurer of Cords, '01.

CHARLES L. TUBB Amory, Miss.
 Blackstone.

HIRAM L. WILKINSON Gloster, Miss.
 Blackstone; Secretary of Junior Law.

W. T. WYNNE Coffeeville, Miss.
 Σ A E ; Blackstone; Executive Committee German Club; Cords;
 University of Mississippi Athletic Association.



DR. HUME (seeing Dr. Ferrell having his yard plowed
 up and noticing an office out in the yard where some
 boys room): "Why are you having that plowed up?
 For those boys to sow their wild oats?"

"Say do you know that "Prep" Roberson has found
 him a new girl?"
 "No; has he?"
 "Oh, yes; he has already ordered a silk parasol."



LILY POND



Chancellor! Chancellor! List to my song,
I'll warble it sweetly—it's not very long.

Chancellor! Chancellor! Beware of the day
When Freshmen vociferously to you shall say,
"We want an election, it is ours by right,
"We want it, must have it, will get it, or fight.
We've candidates now as thick as you please,
Each one of us hears the hum of those bees
Which surely foretells class honors are ours;
And honors we'll have or else, by the powers,
We'll rip up the blooming old chapel in spite
Of Tobe, Uncle Bob, Fred, Smith or the might
Of the vehement language that from your high stool
You are accustomed, on Wednesday, to hurl at the school."

Chancellor! Chancellor! Look out for the time
When the Sophomore Class without reason or rhyme,
Decide that the College is going to ruin,
Walk moodily 'round or else, fall to brewing
Plots, plans, and intrigues to better us all
While raising the devil in Tammany Hall.
Plead with them, pray with them, beg them, implore
That they abandon their schemes or, surely, before
You could frame in your mind a short little talk
To give us at chapel, *your* plans they will balk
And laughing, and whooping, and shouting in glee
They'll tear out the innards of this grand 'Varsity.

Chancellor! Chancellor! Please do not smile
When the Juniors come to you to talk for a while,
They are ignorant, yes; bombastic, in truth,
Innocent, too, with the failing of youth
For airing their knowledge of Latin and Greek
Or the history strange of peoples antique.
Bear with them, Chancellor, bear with them do,
'They are young, please remember, younger than you,
And have gathered around you to sit at your feet
To hear your wise words as they fall so replete
With wit and with wisdom—all in a lump,
They vote you, O Chancellor! a large-sized old chump.

Chancellor! Chancellor! Don't be afraid;
The Seniors before you now stand arrayed.
Theirs is the victory. Their diplomas were bought
With groans, sighs, and curses—maybe a thought
Did stray through their brains but you can just bet
It didn't stay there long, for there never was yet
Room in an egg for any more meat
Than the hen put inside—it's finished, complete.
They are crammed so full with a great big I
That I'd wager my whiskers if you should try
To pound in their noggins an idea of sense
You'd never succeed—though you might give offense

Chancellor! Chancellor! Now I am done
Hail to you Chancellor and to the Class of '01.

FULLER A. TICK.



JUNIOR
LEGAL
SATISFACTION

History of the Junior Law Class.

THE day dawned clear. The limpid air, laden with the languorous perfume of countless thousands of blushing buds, gently stirred the leaves upon the grand old trees, majestic monarchs, which, year after year, decade after decade, century after century, eon after eon, with feet enswathed in an emerald carpet, had stood upon the classic campus. The rippling rush of liquid music broke from the happy throats of nature's sweetest songsters. Bound as they had been in the noisome clutch of night, and in the cimmerian dark and stygian gloom almost losing the dim but living spark of hope, they stretched their throats, fluttered their wings, benumbed and cold, and shook from their swelling hearts a jubilant song of praise as Aurora pressed her ruby lips upon a beaming earth, yun-yun. A listener, one whose soul was tuned to nature, and whose heart-strings would vibrate at touch of the mysterious music of the spheres or tremble at the unheard admonitions of subterranean force and strength and mighty power (two quarts will put you right), would have detected the relief and joy with which the harmonious lilt and cadence of their song was burdened. His eye, searching the

verdure at his feet, would have beheld myriads of tender blossoms, pink, golden or of the cerulean hue of Italian skies, peeping out with bashful mien and modest bearing to add their aid to the joyful day. Butterflies, big, yellow butterflies, made spots of gold upon the close-cut sward—as fair to see as double eagles on a poker table.

The day dawned clear—darned clear. As the hurrying minutes grew into portly hours, the whole created universe broke into an exultant shout which, gathering momentarily increasing volume, pealed, thundered and reverberated down the Milky Way—and woke up the Chancellor on the back-action (he had been up the night before). Hail! Hail!! Hail!!! Law '02 is now among us! When Pelion was on Ossa thrown it was for vantage ground (reserved seats, twenty-five cents) from which the eternal gods might watch the triumphant progress of Law '02. The mystic Pyramids stand as petrified tears shed by the potent Egyptian because he might never see Law '02. The tribes of Israel separated. Some journeyed to a secluded spot, over treacherous quagmires and bold, beetling mountain crags, to fit them-

selves for the advent of Law '02. The Pleiades, loveliest in their train, mistaking the rise of the Anglo-Saxon race for the birth of Law '02, shot from their glorious orbs and passed away to darkle in the trackless void.

But why this ^{thusness}? See, before you sit the Law Class of 1902! Massed as they are in a body, their hair nicely parted, their lips wreathed in smiles of infantine bliss, all quids of natural leaf thrust in the right cheek, they make a picture which would cast Rembrandt into a swoon of ecstasy or inspire Doré to revise his conception of the legionaries of Inferno. How gracefully they recline—a living picture of Rest, Sweet Rest! Honor is due them—they never slept the full hour out. Thanks are due them—they did not, by good recitations, shame last year's Juniors. Praise is due them—they were not stuck up. Their history may be told by the experience of one. Read, ponder, and go and sin no more.

Gilbert Wilkinson Montgomery, a Curlee-haired Barber from Cutrer City, determined to become a lawyer. Throwing away his Whetstone and his straps of various

Leathers, he told his Brothers little Luter go to Patty McCabe's for a Tubb as the two Joneses had broken his by throwing a large White Stone through its bottom. After he had completed his toilette, he went to his friend McFarland, a canny Scott who for years had been Butler for Tom H. Somerville but was now a Dyer in partnership with Gillespie Collins—who once trod the tragic stage as carpet-stretcher at rehearsals. "Howie, Holman," he cried: "Say, I am at the end of my Rowe. I want to Rencher Roane mule—the one you call Hibbler—Mount that festive beast, as it is a Farish day, and I am now a Freeman. Old man Davis will Nash his teeth, but I'm off. I'm a Sharp chap, I am; as sharp as one of my old blades; why, I've read all of Wilkie Collins's works and know I will Wynne out in the long run."

He came on to Oxford, he passed through the tender grasp of the Chancellor and now leads the class—counting upwards. His name was found on the roll after careful search by the

HISTORIAN.

Junior Law Class Roll.

BROTHERS, CHARLES SHIELDS Cedar Bluff
K A ; Class Historian ; Blackstone Club.

BARBER, EDWIN LEE. Port Gibson
K A.

COLLINS, JOHN ROCHESTER, Jonestown
Δ K E ; Blackstone Club ; Commencement Ball Committee ;
University of Mississippi Athletic Association ; Tennis
Club ; All Right Club ; Track Team ; Manager University
of Mississippi Reserves ; President of the Cords ; Class
Baseball Team ; German Club.

CURLEE, F. M., Corinth
Δ Ψ ; Right Guard Varsity Football Team ; President Black-
stone Club ; President All Right Club.

DABNEY, CONWAY, Crystal Springs
Σ A E ; Blackstone Club.

DABBS, JOHN TAYLOR, Nettleton
Blackstone Club.

DYER, JAMES MONROE Lexington
Σ A E ; Lit '96-97, '97-98 ; Vice-President Cords ; Manager
Tennis Team, '01 ; Glee Club, '96-97 ; Minstrel Club, '01 ;
Secretary Board of Editors OLE MISS ; University of Mis-
sissippi Athletic Association ; Blackstone Club.

GIBSON, J. E., Quitman
Secretary Senior Class ; Blackstone Club.

GILRUTH, ISAAC NEWTON, Yazoo City
Σ A E ; Varsity Football Team, '00-01 ; Cords ; Track Team,
'97-98.

HILL, ROBERT ANDREWS, Oxford

HOLMAN, WILLIAM OSCAR, Oxford
Blackstone Club.

LEATHERS, J. ADDISON, University
Φ Δ Θ ; Blackstone Club ; President Junior Law Class.

MOUNT, BERNARD SLATER, Woodville
Secretary and Treasurer Blackstone Club.

NASH, HARRY EDWIN, Starksville
Δ T Δ ; Cords ; Minstrel Club ; Captain Reserve Baseball Team,
'01 ; Junior Ball Committee, '01.

STONE, WILLIAM ISAAC, Vaiden
Vice-President Junior Law Class ; Secretary and Treasurer
Blackstone Club.

GILBERT, VICTOR WIRT, Melon

WHETSTONE, TELFAIR MEADE, Woodville
Sheriff Blackstone Club.

WHITE, L. NOEL, Lexington
Σ A E ; Blackstone Club ; Cords.

STRICKER, VINCE, Plaquemine, Louisiana
Blackstone Club.



CAMPUS VIEW

My Messenger.

Blow keen and cold,
Hurl thy blast thro' dale and fell,
Blow o'er the chilled blue lake and barren fields,
For I know my love is true and thou dost come from her.

Whistle around the frozen cornice,
Sweep a swirl of snow across the sky and down the ravine,
Methinks in thy most cheerless shriek is an undertone of music,
Since thou dost come from her, and her speech is melody.

Blow swift thro' angry clouds,
Roar among the treetops and the withered meadows ;
Thy roar is harsh. but thou dost waft from her
A lightsome kiss that lulls my soul to blissful dreams.

Thou Winter's fiercest blast,
Blow chill and sharp across the space between,
Nor stop for brake or hill, but hasten o'er the frosted streams,
For my heart awaits a message thou dost bear from her sweet lips.

LEMUEL AUGUSTUS SMITH.



GERMAN CLUB



Junior Promenade Committee.

MURRAY SULLIVAN Chairman

Members.

Law.

J. R. COLLINS

H. E. NASH

Literary.

MURRAY SULLIVAN

J. W. STANDIFER

W. E. BRAY



W. P. M. A. Club.

Purpose.

To foster the memory of a time when we could cut no classes, bum no booze, and expect no extras excused.

Motto.

Make use of present opportunities

Emblem.

Magnolia; in memory of "He, She, and It."

Colors.

Grey, with a black stripe down the leg.

Officers.

E. J. POLLARD	President	C. S. BROTHERS	Secretary
W. O. CRISMAN	Vice-President	J. E. GARTRELL	Treasurer

Members.

E. J. POLLARD	C. S. BROTHERS	J. E. GARTRELL	W. O. CRISMAN
Alumnus: G. O. DANIEL			

Sophomore Hop Committee.

MARTIN MAGRUDER	WILL N. GARRARD	WARREN MCNAIR	E. C. BERWICK	V. Q. RICKS, Chairman
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MINSTREL CLUB





'Varsity Minstrels.

J. P. HALL Interlocutor A. G. CROCKETT Leader
S. W. SCALES Treasurer

End Men.

" RASTUS " BURT " UNCLE BOB " NORFLEET " TOP " BROWN
" NICK " NASH " OBSTREPOGRASS " SCALES

Members.

J. P. HALL	FRED PERKINS	M. H. BROWN	V. Q. RICKS
A. G. CROCKETT	D. L. FAIR	C. M. NORFLEET	J. M. DYER, JR.
G. B. MYERS	G. MEADERS	W. D. MYERS	J. B. LEAVELL
H. E. NASH	W. S. FARISH	J. W. FALKNER	T. G. HIBLER
BEN MCFARLAND	B. BARRINGER	PAUL BURT	F. ROANE

The University Symphony and Glee Club.

A. G. CROCKETT Leader

Symphony Club.

First Mandolins.

A. G. CROCKETT

C. M. NORFLEET

J. M. DYER, JR.

Glee Club.

Baritones.

T. G. HIBLER

W. D. MYERS

Second Mandolins

G. MEADERS

G. B. MYERS

Basses.

J. P. HALL

J. B. LEAVELL

B. MCFARLAND

D. L. FAIR

Guitars.

J. P. HALL

T. G. HIBLER

J. B. LEAVELL

W. T. ROANE

V. Q. RICKS

J. W. FALKNER

F. P. PERKINS

First Tenors.

G. MEADERS

B. BARRINGER

F. P. PERKINS

C. M. NORFLEET

V. Q. RICKS

A. G. CROCKETT

Second Tenors.

G. B. MYERS

P. S. BURT

'Cello.

D. L. FAIR

Bass.

B. BARRINGER



"Booze Toter."

C. M. NORFLEET

But don't tell "Papa and Louise."

University of Mississippi Magazine.

Published monthly under the auspices of Hermean and Phi Sigma Literary Societies.

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MAGAZINE GROUP

4 Price	1 Fair	5 Roberson	2 Drummond	6 Powell	3 Johnson	7 Young
	8 Davis	9 Robertson		10 Russell		





Southern Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association.

Officers for 1901.

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Executive Committee.

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PROFESSOR BONDURANT University of Mississippi PROFESSOR PATTERSON University of Georgia
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Alabama Polytechnic Institute	Auburn, Alabama	University of Georgia	Athens, Georgia
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Cumberland University	Lebanon, Tennessee	University of Nashville	Nashville, Tennessee
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Mercer College	Macon, Georgia	University of Texas	Austin, Texas
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University of Mississippi Athletic Association.

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PROFESSOR BONDURANT
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 W. S. FARISH
 H. R. FULTON
 C. LONGEST

Tennis Association.

J. M. DYER, JR. Manager

Members.

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ARTHUR JONES	HIBLER	A. MONTGOMERY
W. A. SCOTT	COWAN	J. R. COLLINS
J. W. ROBERTSON	GARRETT	F. ROBERSON
ROSEBOROUGH	HENRY	MAGRUDER
F. O. DAVIS	ROWAN	STEVENS
J. M. DYER, JR.		HUNTINGTON

Football Team University of Mississippi.

Season of 1900.

W. S. PETTIS, JR.	Manager
W. D. MYERS	Captain
Z. N. ESTES, JR. (Va.)	Coach

Team.

GREENE	Center	ELMER	Right End
ROANE, GARTRELL	Left Tackle	BECKETT, FOSTER, McFARLAND	Left End
GILRUTH, REDHEAD	Right Tackle	MYERS, FARISH	Full-back
BUTLER, LONGEST, WHITE	Left Guard	ENOCHS, WATKINS	Quarter-back
HOLMAN, CURLEE	Right Guard	WALLACE, CRISMAN	Left Half-back
CRITZ, D. DAVIS, O. DAVIS		Right Half-back	

Games Played.

October 6, at Nashville . . Mississippi, 0 ; Vanderbilt, 6. At Tuscaloosa . . Mississippi, 5 ; Alabama, 12.
November 29, at New Orleans . . Mississippi, 0 ; Tulane, 12.



FOOTBALL TEAM

Because She Plays that Country Ball.

Old Alabama came to town like a Reuben to New York,
She thought she 'd win the very first game, but we won it in a walk,
Because she plays that country ball;
Every batter that went to the bat thought he would get a hit,
But when we counted up the score 't was Alabama, nit!
Because she played that country ball.

And it's just because she plays that country ball,
She thought she'd win a game, and that ain't all;
We 're the best that is
And we put them out of the biz—
Just because she played that country ball.

Old Alabam is full of Reubes, who think that they can play,
But they will sing another tune when we get through to-day—
Because she plays such country ball.
Those country jays think they are it, but we don't care a mite,
We will show them they are nit when we bat them out of sight,
Because she plays such country ball.

And it's just because she plays that country ball,
We ain't afraid of Alabam at all;
She is the worst that is,
And we 'll break her in the biz—
Just because she plays that country ball.





Varsity Baseball Team.

A. G. ROANE, Manager.
BEN MCFARLAND, Captain.
P. J. MURRAY, (Tenn.) Coach.

SPARKS, Catcher.
DAVIS, O., NORFLEET Pitchers.
SCALES, First Base.
MYERS, W. D., Second Base.
DAVIS, D., Third Base.
JONES, MCNAIR Shortstops.
WATKINS, Left Field.
MCFARLAND, Center Field.
STONE, Right Field.
NASH, Utility Man.

ADD BROWN Mascot.



BASEBALL TEAM

Class Baseball Teams.

SENIOR.

Sultan	Catcher	Stone
Roberson (Captain)	Pitcher	Price
Montgomery	First Base	Sullivan
McFarland	Second Base	Jones, A.
Davis, D	Third Base	Shands
Wadlington	Shortstop	Collier
Johnston	Right Field	Standifer
Drummond	Center Field	McCallum (Captain)
Russell	Left Field	Cowan

JUNIOR.

SOPHOMORE.

Gartrell.	Catcher	Sparks
Watkins	Pitcher	Davis, O.
Scales	First Base	Connor
Elmer	Second Base	Norfleet
McNair (Captain)	Third Base	Jones, H.
Ricks.	Shortstop	Hardy (Captain)
Enochs	Right Field	Fair
Stockdale	Center Field	McLain
Critz	Left Field	Powell

FRESHMAN.

Annual Field-Day Events, May 4, 1900.

W. E. B. LEONARD, Manager.
L. M. RUSSELL, Captain.

Records.

One-Hundred-Yard Dash—First place won by Foster ; time, 11 seconds. Second place won by Haynie.

Running Broad Jump—First place won by Cairns ; distance, 19 feet 2½ inches. Second place won by S. Myers.

Two-Hundred-and-Twenty-Yard Dash—First place won by Foster ; time, 25¼ seconds. Second place won by Haynie.

Pole Vault—First place won by Cairns ; height, 8 feet 8 inches. Second place won by Russell.

Hop, Step, and Jump—First place won by Russell ; distance, 38 feet 9 inches. Second place won by S. Myers.

Four-Hundred-and-Forty-Yard Dash—First place won by Foster ; time, 60 seconds. Second place won by Clapp.

Throwing Sixteen-Pound Hammer—First place won by Russell ; distance, 72 feet 5 inches.

Half-Mile Run—First place won by Clapp. Second place won by Foster.

Running High Jump—First place won by Russell ; height, 5 feet 3 inches. Second place won by Cairns.

One-Hundred-and-Twenty-Yard Hurdle Race—First place won by Russell ; time, 18¾ seconds. Second place won by Foster.

One-Mile Run—First place won by McInnis ; time, 5 minutes 43 seconds. Second place won by Clapp.

Putting Sixteen-Pound Shot—First place won by Montgomery ; distance, 33 feet, 1½ inches. Second place won by Farish.

Ben McFarland.

THIS is Ben. Doubtless there are several other students here whose parents have fastened on them the appellation of Benjamin, but we have only one Ben. He is what has been called "a jolly fellow," and stands as high as any one could without getting dizzy. He was, as biographers of all great men say, born some years ago, and shortly afterwards entered the University of Mississippi, with the deliberate intention of going through the entire course. He has done it, too. Step by step, grade by grade, class by class, he has risen from the low ranks of literary students to the high, exalted, and honorable station of Senior Law. In his progress, he overlooked nothing—he would go back for it if he had—taking with the greatest ease

the assignments in his books, and with the greatest joy the hints and advice of the athletic instructor.



This page would be burdened were all his athletic achievements set forth. It is sufficient to say he has ever been an enthusiast; has always evinced the keenest interest in all field sports. He was end on the 'varsity eleven and captain of the baseball team for the season of '99-00, and the same may be said for him this year. Ben is also a good sprinter—though he did "fall down" once. His cool judgment, his quickness, his skill, his popularity, all marked him as an ideal baseball captain, and such he is. No one has the success of the team more at heart than he, and no one could make success surer than Ben McFarland.

F. O. Davis.

FIRST and foremost among the athletes of our little college world stands Frank Oliver Davis, better known as "Big Six," or just plain "Bill." Although he has been among us but one session, yet he has won many friends, and his priority in athletics is assured beyond all question. He bids fair to sustain here the reputation which he gained at the Kentucky Military Institute, the college whence he comes. There he enjoyed the distinction of being the best drilled man in college, and ranked as senior captain; played half-back on the football team, and was captain of the baseball team. In him we see typified that phrase favorite among all college men, "Sana mens in sano corpore." He is indeed a man of commanding figure, superior strength, and splendid physique. His height

is six feet, three inches; his weight two hundred and ten. But his figure is so perfectly poised and so finely

proportioned, and his movements so full of ease and grace, that he is not only esteemed the best athlete in the University of Mississippi, but the most graceful dancer as well. During the session of 1900-1901 he played half-back on the 'varsity football team. He is now pitcher on the 'varsity baseball team, and in this, as in other athletics, all lovers of the sport prophesy for him a signal success.



Sophomoric Chirography.

WHEN the University opened that fall without Joe Henry's form being seen at the head of every procession and his voice heard at the top of every yell, many wondered, and not a few questions were asked. It was learned that he was in attendance at a business college in an adjoining State, but why he had taken this step could not be ascertained. About six weeks after the opening of the University he returned to school, but even then it was several months before the causes of Henry's business course were discovered.

* * * * *

Joe Henry had entered College in his Freshman year, and by dint of considerable labor,—for he was not an exceedingly bright boy,—he had succeeded in passing in enough studies to make him a full-fledged Sophomore the following session. As all Sophomores are, he was—with the added vigor of the Henry kind—prodigiously proud of his new position. He was so very glad to be a Sophomore that time did not diminish his ardor, but the springtime brought to his fertile and fervid brain a still greater degree of self-approbation. When his Class

secretary in his round of statistics gathering came to him, Joe Henry was so elated that he could subscribe himself a Sophomore that he wrote this classical name with many marvelous flourishes, and then thinking to deal a blow to the despised but unruly Freshman he wrote amid the intertwining revolutions of “Sophomore,” “Not a Freshman.”

* * * * *

“Why, Miss Madge, you ought not to listen to that boy's protestations. He was actually a Freshman at the University last year.”

“Well, what were you, Mr. Henry?”

“A Sophomore, of course, and shall be a Junior this year.”

One beautiful moonlight night in the latter part of June, three people were sitting on an ivy grown veranda in one of the towns of the central part of the State. Joe Henry had dropped in to see Madge Brooks, and found Charlie Estes already ensconced in happiness at her side. Ordinarily Joe would not have wished to find a visitor before him, but finding Estes here gave him an

opportunity to cover himself with sophomore glory; for little Charlie had been a Freshman the preceding session.

When Joe made his taunting remark Charlie wished himself far, far away, and the only retort that he could make was that he would be a Sophomore "this fall."

"A Sophomore this fall! But what a greeny-green Freshman you have been, and will remain for all we know," laughed Henry.

It was with almost a look of contempt that Miss Brooks turned from Charlie, and began conversing with Joe; for a girl is a remarkable exception who can for the moment tolerate a fellow who is unable to reply to a disdainful banter.

A few moments afterwards, Estes took his departure, and although he called upon Miss Brooks once or twice a week thereafter, he recognized the fact that Henry had the better place in her favor.

Henry had left college commencement without being able to secure his annuals, and it was about the middle of July before he received them. But in the meantime he had promised to present Madge with one of the books, so upon their arrival he immediately sent an OLE Miss to Miss Brooks. He did not look over the annuals very closely himself, for he was too much taken up with Madge by this time to give even Sophomores a thought.

That night he visited "truthful Madge" as he often called her; for although she was the daughter of a Baptist preacher, she could not tolerate a lie in any form. He was somewhat surprised when she greeted him very coolly at the door, instead of with her usual glad smile.

"Why, Madge, what is the matter to-night? Aren't you feeling well?"

Yes, there wasn't anything wrong with her.

"I know there is something the matter. Have I done anything that you didn't like?"

"Yes, Mr. Henry, you have grossly deceived me in a matter trifling in itself, but it proves to me that you do not appreciate the value of truth."

"What on earth are you talking about?"

Without replying she stepped into the hall, and returned with an open annual.

"Please read that," she said.

It was with a look of complacency that Joe took the book from her, but it was with a countenance overspread with astonishment and horror that he read the awful words, "Joseph Henry, Freshman." The blow to his vanity staggered him, but remembering after a second's pause that he valued Madge's good opinion above being enrolled as a Sophomore, he began to smile at the

mistake, and sought to explain; but there was no explanation that even to his mind unravelled the mystery, and after a fruitless effort to make her understand what he did not understand himself he made his way down the steps with her words ringing in his ears, "I am sorry we are so often mistaken in our friends, but of all things a prevarication is the most abominable."

Henry was ashamed to ask for another interview until he could show her proof in writing, and although he thought of Charlie Estes, he was afraid to trust him: for he remembered that he had not exactly treated Charlie fairly. He wrote to the secretary of his Class in order to get the best possible evidence, but the secretary happened to be away from home at this time, and it was three weeks before Joe finally received an answer to his request.

In the meantime Estes was making headway. Almost immediately after Joe's misfortune, Charlie noticed that there was evidently something in the wind that might redound to his own good, so he made his attentions to Madge more assiduous than they had ever been before, and Madge, not daring to speak of Joe,—for she disliked to think that she had almost loved one so unworthy of her devotion,—did not say anything to Charlie about the nature of her revelation in regard to the character of

Henry. Her revulsion of feeling was so great, however, that she began to feel an emotion for Charlie Estes that she did not, in the beginning, comprehend.

About the tenth of August, Joe Henry received the longed-for letter from the Class secretary, and with a feeling of exultation he set out at once for the home of his beloved Madge. She greeted him with great friendliness, but her salutation lacked something of her old welcome.

"Oh, I am so glad to see you, Joe. Charlie and I were talking about you last night, and I have so wished this entire day that I might see you in order to beg your pardon most humbly for the injustice I did you a few weeks ago. But now, Joe, won't you forgive me for the wrong I did you?"

Of course, he would, but he felt somewhat disappointed that the letter had been so unnecessary. Nevertheless he felt that the time had come for him to open his whole soul to her, and let her see that in the deepest depths of his being her image was enshrined there. So he adroitly led up to the subject of love in a masterly way known only to college students, and at last told her in a few broken sentences of his wonderful love for her.

"You can not realize how much I care for you. Madge!"

"Yes, I can, Joe, and you will never know how much I appreciate your feeling this way toward me, but, alas, poor fellow! I must tell you that although it will be several years yet, I have promised to marry Charlie Estes when he graduates."

* * * * *

On the twentieth of August Joseph Henry entered a Nashville business college with the request that he be given particular instruction in penmanship, and especially the governing of flourishes. He had learned that his proud strokes of the spring had been misinterpreted by the publishers, leaving only "A Freshman" intelligible to them.

J. W. R.



TOBE (the colored University porter): "Good morning. Is Dr Montgomery in?"

MRS. M.: "No; is there anything important?"

TOBE: "I have a warrant for him."

MRS. M. (horror-stricken): "A warrant? What has he done?"

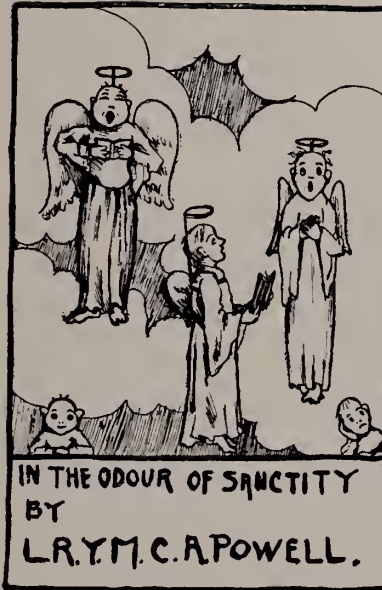
TOBE: "All de faculty gets dem. It is their money. They have ter sign for dem."

Love as understood by Captain Ben McFarland:

"Love is a thing of such magnitude
That it has caused between monarchs the bitterest feud
Its influence, all powerful, caused nations to fall,
It knows but one master, Baseball! Baseball!"

These lines came to Captain through the mail of Friday, March 22d. He at once conferred with Shortstop Ricks who was in a position "to sympathize."

Press Notices.



This book will ultimately take its place beside the other great books, Utopia, Arcadia, or Republic. In fervent words the writer tells of a lovely world where there is no dancing, where everybody goes to the Young Men's Christian Association, and everybody speaks to everybody else.—By Livi Righteous Y. M. C. A. Powell.



This expic of Mr. Johngunson Skeeter is deservedly popular. In a masterly way he has treated the situation in Turkey delineating thorough systems of assault and attack, with special attention to operations carried on at night; the proper head gear and also manner of capitulation and evacuation. Of especial help is the final chapter on the treatment of pecks and bruises.



"Me and Patti," by Violette Prep. Johnson, is not only indispensable to the artist but of great interest to the general reader. Treats also of pipe blowing and harp scraping. Valuable chapter on choir singing, by Messrs. Todd, Russell and Powell.

Other New Books.

Between Two Loves—By "PREP." ROBERSON.

The Poker King—By "KID" RICKS.

Beyond Pardon—By M. SULLIVAN.

Moonstruck—By "WILKIE" COLLINS.

Kid-napped—By "KID" OLIVER.

In His Steps; or, the Chancellor's Shadow

—By L. R. POWELL.

"Ain't I Pretty"—By V. O. ROBERTSON.

Tom and Jerry (several quarts) —By "NICK" NASH.

Chips that Pass in the Night—By JAMIE DYER.

A Change of Air—By BEN MCFARLAND.

Led Astray—By L. N. WHITE.

Jack and Three Jills (of rock and rye)

—By JACK RENCHER.

On the Preservation of One's Poses

—By PHOEBUS (or Sunset Limited) LEATHERS.

The Intrinsic Value of Smiles—By ARCHIE ROANE.



JACK ROWAN: "Say, Mon! was Dickens an American poet?"

JACK ROWAN: "Prep! did C. Hang Gibson go to school at the University of Mississippi?"

A Story of the Future.

WELL! Well! Well! Here it is March 31st, 1925, and I am helping edit the most popular daily paper of Mississippi, namely, the *Jackson Seer*. And to think that it is my privilege to read the exchanges and glean from them many extracts which tell of the successes, failures and adventures of the Senior Class of 1901. For instance, here we are:

“(Special) *Toccopola Gazette*, February 25th, 1925.—L. R. Powell, one of the citizens of this county, was arrested to-day by Officer Goode Montgomery, for running a gambling den and hop-joint. On account of the notorious character of Powell he was denied bail. Everything points to the fact that he is guilty and a heavy penalty is expected.”

What did I tell you! “Lord Roberts” Powell has at last taken a tumble! Pride goeth before a great fall! Too much Young Men’s Christian Association. But what is this!

“(Special) *Pulaski Horn*, March 3rd, 1925.—J. W. Wade, one of our leading citizens has announced himself candidate for Congress. His many friends are

delighted to hear this and Scott County has reason to be proud of her son.”

Just as I told you in 1901! You can’t hold “Uncle Bill” Wade down. Now look, won’t you!

“*Dallas Corncob*, March 5th, 1925.—Our red-hot editor-in-chief and business manager combined, L. M. Russell, by name, has left us the management of the ‘concern’ for a few days: he has gone to bring home a bride and he is to be congratulated upon his choice. The young lady is Miss Annie Lytt, granddaughter of old General Astronomy and eldest daughter of the Honorable Cal Culus. The *Corncob* extends congratulations to the erstwhile bachelor and his bride.”

Ha! ha! That’s it! Lee “Magazine” Russell, benedict et cetera! I said so when he raised so much sand with the *University of Mississippi Magazine*. Whew! Just take a peep!

“(Special) *Ellisville Greenback*, March 7th, 1925.—W. S. Pettis, Jr., one of our most noted bankers, has opened a new bank in this city, having a capital of \$150.00; Mr. Pettis is doing a flourishing business.”

By Jove! Who would have thought it? Old "Whiskers" S. Pettis, Jr., a leading banker in his town! But, poor fellow, I feel for him; he is a bachelor and woman-hater and leads a solitary life, with his typewriter, whiskers, etc. Now we have it:

"Oxford *Reviver*, March 9th, 1925.—Professor S. Young, who occupies the chair of Dignity at the University of Mississippi, is very ill from exposing himself to the severe cold in the refrigerator chapel of the University of Mississippi. His many friends hope that his will be a speedy recovery."

That delicate man! And this is the treatment they are giving "Stiff" Stark Young. Well, I tried my best to get Chancellor Fulton to warm up that chapel before he retired from office. Now get on to this:

"Pleasant Hill *Rooster*, March 10th, 1925.—T. S. Johnston, the much esteemed principal of our graded high school, ran away with and married his assistant Miss Minnie Ralogy. Those who have met Miss Minnie know her many attractions and can safely say that Mr. Johnson has the 'Rocks' now."

Good for you, "Theoretical Science" Johnston! I knew you would get on to the science of it soon. Isn't this sad:

"Lafayette *Bugle*, March 12th, 1925.—A. W. Waddlington, who has been running a lunch-stand on the corner of Brickbat Avenue and Tincan Alley, made an assignment this morning. Waddlington failed for \$23.37½, and it is feared that his creditors will be some time getting what is due them."

Just as I expected! "Ananias Worthless" Waddlington has failed. Well, a man who is as worthless as "Ananias" would fail to breathe if breathing were not an involuntary action. I don't see that there is aught left for "Ananias" to do, unless it is to go to lecturing. But look at this:

"(Special) Okolona *Times*, March 21st, 1925.—R. H. Huntington's famous shoe store was burned last night with his entire new spring stock which consisted of some fifteen or twenty pairs of L. C. Bliss's Regal Shoes, and his heavy losses amounted to about \$37.15. This is a heavy blow to the town as well as to Mr. Huntington and the *Times* offers its heartfelt sympathy to both."

Well, I am certainly sorry about that. When I see a good business man meet with hard luck, I always feel for him—deeply. "Regal Half-sole" Huntington is burned out! Complete loss! He surely has no Jew blood in him. I told him to let those shoes alone—he was selling them in 1901.

" (Special) *Pontotoc Weekly*, March 22d, 1925.—Mr. Frank Roberson, of this town, has decided to accept the Mormon faith and move to Utah. It is rumored that he has been unable to decide who he really loves and thinks this step is the quickest way out of the dilemma."

I have been looking for something of this kind every day. Isn't it strange that "Prep" Roberson never "outgrew" that peculiarity? He was exactly the same way when we were in college together—never could tell which girl he really loved. But he was death on giving parasols. Hold on!

"*Oxford Blade*, March 27th, 1925.—R. H. Sultan, of this city, was severely scalded yesterday while trying an experiment for boiling dirt out of clothes with Ivory Soap. We are indeed sorry to hear of Mr. Sultan's accident, but congratulate him upon the success of his wonderful experiment."

Carelessness! Purely carelessness! That 's the way "Rahab Haman," Sultan of Turkey Roost, always was. Not a day would pass in the chemical laboratory in which he would fail to mutilate himself some way. I remember distinctly how one of the re-agents ate his trousers off once. Now I have it!

"*Oxford Reviewer*, March 11th, 1925.—G. H. Cairns, one of Oxford's own sons, has charge of the telephone

wiring here. He is quite an expert at climbing the poles, and shows remarkable agility for an old man. The city looks forward to the time when Mr. Cairns will have made perfect the telephone system."

I always thought "Gymnasium Haunter" Cairns would get a climbing job. Any man who has skinned the cat so faithfully for four long years, should be rewarded with a good *climbing* job! Sh! I must be dreaming. No, look!

"*Brookhaven Brick*, March 30th, 1925.—J. V. Bowen, of this city, has just placed in print several books containing accurate descriptions of his wonderful trips. 'Around the Moon in a Jiffy' is his most popular work."

I predicted this. "Jules Verne" Bowen is sure to turn up something terrible some day (maybe it will be a jack!). I am afraid he will explore Hades before the devil can get warning. This is encouraging:

"*Hebron Hooter*, March 30th, 1925.—N. R. Drummond, of this county, has at last succeeded in passing the State examination and will follow teaching as a profession. Success crowns the efforts of even the thickest-headed."

I am surely relieved. I was told, some time ago, that "Nixey Really" Drummond had been trying the "ex-

ams" for twenty-five years and had almost concluded to give up in despair. Well, it just shows that "if at first you don't succeed, keep on sucking till you do succeed."

And so the story runs on, but business is pushing and I haven't time to mention "Fatty" Joiner, with his anti-fat; Jack Stone, with his hair restorer; "General" Bogan Myers, with his complexion machine; Jim Stone,

with his Primer of Lies; Burwick, with his winter straw hat; Mr. Hibbler, with his suit; "Laddy" Jones, with his yellow trousers; Conner, with his white Ascot tie and dress suit; "Wilkie" Collins, with the mumps and whooping cough; and "Kid" Oliver, with the General Debility. My story must end, and end it will.

M. H. B.



“Let There Be Light.”

The Chancellor sat in his easy chair,
Rubbing his hands in glee,
For the State had given a great big share
Of the public funds, to be used with care,
For the comfort of you and me.

“ Electric lights are needed so bad—
As bad as bad can be—
You can not know the trouble I ’ve had,
In chasing some mean, pestiferous lad,
In the night when I can’t see.”

He begged, he wept, he almost swore,
(The words above are his,)
When on our ruinous Capitol’s floor,
He showed the Solons he must have more
Cash, to do the “Biz.”

Hail to the Chancellor ! Honor and Fame !
He ’s got a gift of gab
That makes old Cicero groan in shame,
Puts Burke to blush, or, what ’s just the same,
Makes Webster feel right sad.

Well ! Well ! My tale seems growing long,
The theme is so inspiring !
Would I could put it in deathless song,
Writ while the light glowed all night long
I ’d never think of tiring !

Farewell ! But say, do you think it was right
To do as he has done ?
It makes me so mad I want to fight ;
But such has been ever the way of might,
Killing all the fun.

Let me begin once more this tale
Of the Chancellor’s thought and care ;
Tell how his energy could not fail,
Though his brow grew cold, and his cheek got pale,
And sparse, yes, sparse, his hair.

Good-bye to the dear old dark.
He has made it so, we just can’t get tight
Or raise any old racket, that does so delight
When a chap is on a lark.

He has strung ’em on poles, and swung ’em on trees ;
The very devil ’s to pay !
He has set ’em around until, if you please,
You can see from the Bridge to the Chapel with ease--
How can a fellow get gay ?

Alas ! for the good old days that have passed !
Alas ! for those to come !
We now are driven to a six days’ fast.
Gods ! How they drag, but they are over at last,
Then for a real hot bum !

’T is Friday night and the Tiger is out ;
Sing, my brothers, sing !
We ’ll booze and booze, and shout and shout,
And have a time in a drinking bout.
Oh, we won’t *do* a thing !

TITUS A. BRICKS.

The Hypocrite's Dilemma.

"Did you go to church last Sunday?"

"No; the weather was too bad."

"Going to-day?"

"No; the weather is too fine to be shut up in church for an hour and a half."

A STUDENT: "You should have heard the fine sermons that that blind man could preach!"

A PROF'S WIFE: "Did he write them out?"

STUDENT: "Oh, no. He could not see."

PROFESSOR SOMERVILLE: "A *man* can be hung for committing a crime, now Mr. P— can they hang a corporation that commits a crime?"

PATTY: "No, but they can suspend its charter."

JUNIOR: "Aren't those pretty ties?"

C— FRESH: "Wouldn't one of those Ascots look fine with a dress suit?"

CONNEX: "Hey, Babe, have you seen that monument down there with a list of the *past graduated* students?"

HUNTINGTON (examining the proposed silhouette for the cover of the ANNUAL): "I didn't know before that OLE MISS was a negro."

SOPH: "I say that a man could not possibly spend \$700 in a year at the University."

JUNIOR: "I believe you are forgetting one thing."

SOPH: "No, I am sure of it."

JUNIOR: "He might offer his financial backing to the Athletic Association."



“The Final Event.”

NIGHT had fallen and the whole scene was brilliant with illuminations to commemorate the occasion. It was a glorious night, fresh and bracing, and a most befitting one for such an occasion as this. Lines of students with their arms over one another's shoulders moved around leisurely, singing and fully enjoying the pleasure of the evening.

The final day of commencement was passed and the last of the varied and interesting events was now at hand. The grand reception, given in honor of the Senior Class, would in a few hours be a thing of the past and an event upon which many would look with unbounded pleasure.

But not so with Rochester Porter. He was one of that class of students who succeed in getting through college comfortably but do not have sufficient means to start

in life's occupation on an extensive scale; and he realized this, too. He sat in his room, alone, his thoughts wandering back to the time when he had first entered school.

He arose walked over to the window, and looked out at the landscape, and up at the dim, cold stars. The beauty of his surroundings for the last four years seemed not to have been revealed to him until now and in them he found a few moments of pleasure. For a long while he stood there motionless, living over again the past, so sweet, so irrevocably gone: comparing the joy of those days gone by with the empty glory of those yet to come: thinking with bitter regret of the pleasures he had lost.

Rousing himself at last from these waking dreams, he moved away from the window. The tenderness all went out of his heart and the old numb feeling of despair again took possession of him. He again seated

himself before the table and rested his head on his hands; the gentle winds softly bore a whispered good-bye to him and then passed on. He cast his eyes about the room and shivered at the thought that he must leave it for—he knew not where. Yet there seemed no escape.

Forthwith he aroused himself from this melancholy situation, hastily arranged his dress, and set forth toward the place which marked the continuation of those joyful days.

As he moved along the long upward sloping stretch of the path, he became inspired with the frivolity of the occasion and the unpleasant meditations that had recently engrossed his attention were entirely forgotten.

It was a rare June night. The stars shone very brightly, and away to the west there was a dark-red cloud, like a wound in the breast of heaven. A warm languorous breath of rose-laden air came from the gardens, and filled the night with perfume. Many couples were strolling up and down. The lights on either side were sparkling like unbroken strings of diamonds in ever-diminishing perspective until they appeared to meet in the distance and were crowned by the grand old lyceum, which appeared as one vast body of fire against the feeble blackness of the trees beyond.

He mingled with the crowd, here and there, stopping for a moment to speak to some friend. But he was seeking the one who had interested him from the first meeting. Repeated meetings had confirmed his fancy and made of it a deep and abiding love. As he caught a glance of her through the multitude, his face beamed with joy and a thrill passed through him as he hastily made his way toward her.

A wave of crimson stained the creaminess of her skin as she saw him. Slowly they made their way through the crowd which moved around, keeping up a ceaseless flow of chatter and merry laughter while the music of the orchestra seemed to penetrate each foot of space.

He looked around and finally chose a secluded spot in the deep shadow of the trees. Towards this he led her. She seated herself on the grass and he stretched himself out by her side. The excitement of the moment brought blushes to her cheeks but, leaning back against a tree trunk, she began to talk to him, her conversation flowing on lightly but charmingly. There was possibly a nervous hurry to prevent his getting in a word. His full, handsome face wore a look of supreme satisfaction. Was ever a man so blessed as he? He said not a word, although he could divine her object. He was con-

tent to lie there, luxuriating in the beauty of his surroundings, crowned by her loveliness. As she talked on, however, he became aware that his opportunity was swiftly passing and a sort of uneasiness took possession of him. He reached over and took her in his arms, and planted a shower of kisses on her forehead and lips. He told to her again and again the story so dear to every woman, the story of love and devotion and their hearts were aglow, while the moon crept from its hiding-place behind a cloud and shed its silvery beams upon them. They planned the marriage and discussed their future plans. Ah, others have plotted before, and other barks freighted with just such precious, human hopes have gone out to sea to be tossed by the angry waves, and to go down to the depths in the first storm. But they were to encounter no storms: it would be all smooth sailing and cloudless skies. The moon had disappeared. The

music came floating on the night wind and the merry chatter of the throng disturbed their musings. They arose and, with their countenances outshining the brilliancy of the evening, made their way into the grand old place, for the reception was now near an end and the commencement was over: but not so with them. It marked the commencement of a life which neither had ever experienced before—a life of joy and happiness.

* * * * *

On the same day, one year hence, they were married, and many times they stroll down to the "secluded spot in the deep shadow of the trees" and spend the calm hours of the dreamy summer evening in living over again "the final event."

E. S. EXOCHS.



What They Think of Love

Here are some of the many "verses" on love, taken from the ballots in the "Statistical Vote for OLE MISS":

Love is the outward manifestation of inward expressibility.

BEM PRICE.

Love is a morbid condition
Beyond the skill of physician,
The more you oppose the stronger it grows
And 't is against wish and volition.

W. S. FARISH.

Love is something so divine,
Description makes it less,
'T is what we know, yet can't define
Can feel but not express.

DOUGHERTY.

Like birds to their nest in early spring,
Love flies to human hearts;
It, too, as they, when autumn comes,
Says its last farewell and departs.

DRUMMOND.

Away from her—feel like a fool
But by her side—coo like a dove
Away from her or near—ne'er cool,
That is love.

ROWE.

I 've never loved a woman
So I can not testify;
But when you 're talking of the "booze,"
Why, I'll love that till I die.

STONE.

Love is a little crying, a little sighing,
And a great deal of lying.

GARRARD.

Love is the trick
That keeps men sick
And causes others to roam,
They find it out and then they foam.

ERVIN.

Love is comic, love is funny,
Sometimes love costs lots of money.
Love is trouble, love is doubt
But still no man would be without.

A. MONTGOMERY.

Love to me is all of life,
To love and to be loved.
To take unto one's self a wife,
'T is bliss sent from above.

M. H. BROWN

Love is a wild-flower of the mind,
A symphony of the heart-chords, and
A day-dream of the soul.

S. YOUNG.

Statistical Vote for "Ole Miss."

THIS TICKET IS FILLED OUT ACCORDING TO EXPRESSED WISH OF MAJORITY OF VOTERS.

Each student and professor is entitled to one vote.
All votes must be in by Monday, March 25th, noon.
When ballot is filled out, please drop same in the box
you will find in P. O. Hall.

After careful consideration without malice or fore-
thought I vote—

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. The handsomest man Arch Roane | 12. The slickest politician L. M. Russell |
| 2. The laziest man "Farmer" Critz | 13. The best speaker M. H. Brown |
| 3. The ugliest man R. H. Roane | 14. The best writer . . Tie between J. W. Robertson
and J. V. Bowen |
| 4. The most popular man Ben McFarland | 15. The biggest lady-killer E. E. Connor |
| 5. The biggest liar Jim Stone | 16. The most popular Professor W. S. Leathers |
| 6. The biggest dude J. S. Leathers | 17. The most conceited fellow A. H. Stephens |
| 7. The most popular Co-ed Miss Wardlaw | 18. The most intellectual man Rowe |
| 8. The onliest "Sissy Boy" Stark Young | 19. The best "bugger" of Profs L. R. Powell |
| 9. The freshest man Roseborough | 20. The most loved Professor Dr. Jones |
| 10. The neatest man V. Q. Ricks | 22. The student who would make the best chancellor,
. Nick Nash |
| 11. The prettiest Co-ed Miss Wardlaw | 23. The best whistler of "Fool's March" . . . Norfleet |
| | 24. The most graceful dancer F. O. Davis |
| | 25. The biggest crank Gillespie |
| | 26. The biggest flirt "Prep." Roberson |
| | 27. The biggest sleeper "Farmer" Critz |
| | 28. The most loyal "Buffalo" . . . Chancellor Fulton |

29. The best joke I have heard here this year is the following:

Corbin (Ringing dinner bell; dog begins to howl):
" What are you growling about? You don't have to eat in there.

30. Express your original idea of love in a verse of four lines, speaking either from experience or imagination.

"Gallia est divisa," immortal Caesar wrote,
"In partes tres"; but love these latter days
Of gall far more than Gaul divided is
'Twixt many men till of it there's no trace.

BOWEN.

31. What do you think of life, anyway?

A huge joke, and the joke is on us.

32. The best athlete F. O. Davis

33. " Mama's Darling and Papa's Joy " . D. A. Joiner

34. The longest " Rubber Neck " Cowan

36. The nicest man Murray Sullivan

37. " Would-be " politician R. D. Ford

NAME: " Majority of voters."

The Statistical Vote.

THE present editorial board in looking over a copy of OLE MISS for '98 found a few pages devoted to what they then called statistics, gathered by the use of a ballot, like the one filled out on the preceding page. This method collects some interesting matter and hence the board thought that this should be a regular feature of OLE MISS. A grand election was held, lasting one week, from March 18th to March 25th, and Democrats, Republicans, Populists, Prohibitionists, Goldbugs, Silverites, Bryanites, Nationites and Woman's Suffragists were given equal chance. Every man in school had a vote on thirty-two different matters. No cheating was allowed, as every man had to sign his vote. Balloting was announced each day by bulletins. Much enthusiasm was aroused. Schemers, demagogues, wire-pullers, etc., had a glorious opportunity.

A retrospect of the election is as follows:

No.1. A. Roane won without much opposition but it was not unanimous for Toll Hibler received *one vote* which shows very plainly to have been bought, for Murphy received one vote for neatest man. Second in the race, was our long lost Dick Fair.

(2) Farmer Critz won in a dream on "flowery beds of ease." Hibler came out second. His loud snoring operated against him.

(3) Ralph Roane won in a walk with twenty-seven opponents. Miles and Murphy tied for second place. Either of the men would have filled the office admirably.

(5) Jim Stone was clearly elected on previous record. McNair would have stood a good chance but began to mix truth with his tales on day of election—a very un-diplomatic move.

(6) Leathers won with his three-year-old suit and his captivating gait and bewitching shrug of the shoulders. He is the guaranteed "custom tailor made."

(8) No one could compete with the editor-in-chief. His vote was nearly unanimous. He said day after election: "Oh, it was such a surprise. Weally, now, I don't think I merit it. I know I wear vi-o-lets but—" His N. F. college training was a great help, and his childhood record was invincible. He never climbed a tree (except to get a flower), never shot a marble, never spun a top.

(9) Rosey won and salt is needed. "Brownie" spilled a solution of NaCl all over himself in senior chem—saved him. Sullivan made a good run, but his knowledge of Washington society prepared him to enter the race with Stephen for ten feet one.

(11) Every co-ed received at least one vote—her fellow? but Miss Wardlaw was elected by a large majority.

(12) There are many politicians and "would-be" politicians in the University and many names were entered in this race, but Russell, the Mark Hanna of the non-frat faction, came out ahead. Curlee, the Billy Bryan of the Delta Psi faction, made a fine show. S. Young and G. Rencher received some votes but their excellence lies in other fields.

(13) This contest was spirited. Russell, Brown, and Robertson, V. O., being the leaders. Brown won on versatility and a good portion of brass. He is said to have spoken on every subject from the drunken saloon revels to high-church lectures. Russell lost out on account of too close an acquaintance with Ingersoll and Bob Taylor. V. O. Robertson was too narrow and tried to deal too much with the philosophical. It is said that one of his speeches never touched the earth at all.

(14) This was a hot race; Bowen and J. W. Robertson ran close all the time. Their pens never tired. Bowen writes with his left hand—may be the reason he did not win. Potentate tried his power but his puns kept him from literary notoriety. M. H. Brown and V. Otis Robertson were close behind, but they are young; they may do better after a while. Miss Pearce, better known as Honduras, where she is from, received many votes. The "dude of the school" says she is very literary and gets off fine jokes.

(15) Twenty-six candy-dates entered the race (some of them voting for themselves—others being more modest got their captivated to help them along). Strange to say, two Freshmen came out in the lead—Conner ahead, Joiner next. Gillespie received several votes from the Durley House. A. M. Leigh was strictly in the race; confine the vote to the girls and he will get it.

(16) This was an interesting race. Dr. Montgomery started out ahead—looked as if he were sure to win. The Greek students were jubilant, but then Dr. Leathers began to use "rocks," bribing with "flowers." Montgomery retaliated with "words, words, words." It was a great fight between Dead Language and Science, but Science won. Dr. Bondurant's name was in the race by

virtue of one vote—the fellow evidently made ninety under him.

(17) Stephen won easily—one walk across the campus before the students was enough. A. Montgomery and Garrard did well.

(18) Intellectuality and size went together here. Rowe beat Wade by only a small majority. Nash made a fine start but as it was doubtful whether he would make the rise in law before 1910 he was not elected. Joiner had enthusiastic supporters, but his work in Pedagogy was found out.

(22) Nick Nash and Ackland Jones were the leaders. Nick won. He says he does not know books but he *does* know how to *keep order*. A great many took this seriously and voted for M. H. Brown and V. O. Robertson.

(23) The first thing a Freshman learns is the “Fool’s March”—Norfleet learned it early and has it down fine. His rendition is perfect; his technique is faultless; and his expression is wonderful. Miss P—— says nobody but ——s whistle it. She may be right.

(25) A. Montgomery started out way ahead—looked as if he would surely win. Gillespie then made a few statements and entered in a whirl. Montgomery kept turning, but Gillespie had had more experience. It

is said that he is a literary crank. He consoles himself by saying that it takes a crank to turn things.

(26) There were nearly fifty entries. There must be a warm crowd in school this year. “Prep” Roberson our grave Senior was awarded the honor. He is a great reader of Frank Merrill—this must have given him a reckless way of treating hearts. It is said that Dougherty will take his place next year.

(27) Critz had no difficulty in out-distancing all his competitors. We have heard that he is so lazy that he dreads to bat his eyes. That may be the reason why he was elected to No. 2. Claud Fair came in second. Another year we predict that he will be elected; he has the proper appearance.

(28) This was the closest race of all not to tie. Professor Pruitt made a fine beginning (it cost him \$1.00). Chancellor went through on eleven cents, but by much talking he won. We notice that he watches very closely to see which hand is used in taking things.

(32) Davis had this on general qualifications.* Dr. Ferrell however by hard runs came near to winning. His “catching” is marvelous.

(33) Joiner had no trouble in winning, over Henry, Atkinson, and Hardy. His Holly Springs trip came near losing him.

(34) Take a look at Cowan and it will be seen that no one else need run.

(36) Sullivan was elected, but just glance at the entries, Beckett, Wynne, Sharp, Meaders, Leathers, A. H. Jones, Robertson, J. W., McCorkle, Wilkinson, McIntosh, Huntington, Russell, R. A. Collins, Dyer, McFarland, Hibler, Dan Burns, W. Collins, Powell, Young, Ricks, Nash, Berwick, Scott, Fant, Robertson,

V. O., Myers, Farish, Curlee, and Cutrer (sympathize with the one who had to count the votes).

(37) Ford was elected by an overwhelming majority. Every voter has received one of his "confidentials." Others were in the race but there was no chance for election.

Since the election Mr. M. H. Brown has been elected monthiest man by acclamation.



The Way that the Faculty "Guys."

The faculty met in the office where
The Chancellor sat in the executive chair,
The question was one of grave offense
The defendant stood in breathless suspense;
The Chancellor said, "If you were drunk,
I advise you now to pack your trunk."
"Yes, yes," said "Prep" with a nine-inch smile,
And then "Bat" asked, "Your record for a mile?"
"Waller" ascertained the state of his heart
While "Allie" computed the time of his "start."
Dr. Jones wished to know the amount of the "dose,"
A volt or two from a Toepler-voss
Was all that little "Andy" said
As he switched the current and scratched his head.
Dr. Leavell opened his Ethics book;
"Lip" folded his arms with a curious look;
"Will you please tell to us," was all he said,
As Riley commenced to nod his head,
And mumbling "Medieval Age,"
Spoke of the footnotes on the page.
"Deup" at once began to wink,

And of a fitting joke to think.
"If there's no chance for any fun
"Curtail the thing for I am done."
"Montgomery" whispered a thought in Greek;
"Bondy" got mad and refused to speak.
The faculty begged to hear his "say,"
"I forgot to bring my 'jack' to-day,"
He said, and smiled a smile so sweet
That the Governor rose upon his feet,
And bowing to the Chancellor, thus
Gave his idea of the fuss—
"Our friend 'Tommy' will surely agree
That justice is the proper thing."
"Tommy" smiled and slapped his knee
As he thought of Story on Equity.
And so the tale goes on and on
From Autumn's night to Summer's dawn—
Every now and then the Professors try
To bring a culprit to their "guy,"
And gracious! They do give him —
In a way I must not dare to tell.

M. H. B.

Doctor Johnson's idea of a fine opening for boys—the ditch on the campus.



Supplement to a Freshman's Vocabulary.

After Two Months' Drilling by the Sophs.

Edited by Jym Valence Bowen and Verdant Oats Robertson.

H₂O.—A chemical compound much in use at the Gym as a deodorizing agent. Used for diluting “wild cat”; also very valuable for promoting general happiness of unsuspecting Freshmen, bears, brass bands, negro minstrel parades, etc.

“Blamed if I appreciate that H₂O vote.”—General George B.

Prep.—A two-legged animal masquerading as a Freshman, usually characterized by vacant stare, open mouth, and an irresistible impulse to stick his nose into other people's business. (The origin of this word is unknown. Preps themselves suppose that it originated with Prep Johnson but investigation has shown that this is probably a mistake.)

“Hey, you Prep, leave that alone.”—Senior.

Bust—(Latin: busto, bustare, bustatum—to fail to jack). To fail to jack sufficiently to make a ten.

“Gee! didn't I bust, though.”—Rowan.

Bust (noun).—The zero resulting from above.

“Oh, she made the biggest bust.”—Co-ed.

Ten.—The superlative degree of recitation. Looked forward to by Sutton as “beyond the Alps”; by Baker, as an easy thing if you just have a phonograph in your pocket; by Brownie, as a glorious future attainment to be achieved at a “Singing Skule.”

Dupe.—The professor of pedagogy, so called because the boys can't tell by his face whether he is giving them a ten or a zero and of course ever thinking they are making a ten they are well pleased.

"I cracked old Dupe up for a ten to-day."—Scales.

Bug.—(Gr. Buyen—to obtain easily.) To pull the wool over the profs' eyes.

"Didn't I bug him, though?"—McCallum.

Bugging.—The art of getting something for nothing.

Crack up.—Much used. The act of making a ten.—See *Ten*.

Dynamo.—The place the electricity comes from. So called because if you get a shock from it you die-no-more.

Lip.—The professor of English. So called because he talks so much.

Lounsbury.—Lip's little boy, who is not healthy on account of his name. Also the "hardest thing in school."

"I would swap my Lounsbury for a coco-cola, if I could find any fellow who would take it to his room."—Joiner.

Bat 1.—Baseball bat.

Bat 2.—Spree.—"I was on a bat last night."—Powell.

Bat 3.—La professeur de la langue Française. (Probably derived from French *bat*, the tail of a fish, or from the English by extension or directly from bird by that name.)

Flunk.—See *Bust*.

Frat.—Something the Freshmen want to join but can't—sometimes. "There are only *two* Frats out at the University and none called —, so you must be fibbing, Mr. —." —Woman's College Girl.

Guy.—The meetings of the above organization, so called because the Freshman gets rolled in them.

Goat.—A wild and woolly animal with horns ready to hook into the existing order of things and rip them up the back. An animal said to be much in evidence at Guy meetings. A non-Greek fraternity man who belongs to the Goat fraternity.

Independent.—A conservative somebody—neither a Goat nor a Frat man—much admired in the University.

Brownie.—The little man with the big mouth otherwise known as Marvelous Howlingman Brown.

Old Lady.—The fellow who has the misfortune of rooming with you. We take the liberty of presenting in this connection the following gem:

TO MY OLD LADY.

Babe, oh Babe, don't squash me against the wall;
I need room although I 'm very small,
If you push me out 't will be a nasty fall,
And there 'd be a warm time in Calhoun to-night, my Babe.

Stumped!

LOOK here, Stump, what in the dennee has been the matter with you for the last three or four days? You look like you've got a eramp. It's straight goods old man, I never saw a geezer fall off as you have, or get to be so no 'count in so short a time. 'Pon my word, you are not even decent society for a misanthrope—you would shame him so he would get gay Braee up, and tell a ehap what's eating you."

Diek Graham was serious. He well knew Stump's wound but hated to put his finger on the sore till Stump had pulled away the bandages himself and ealled to him to help dress it. It hurt Diek to know Stump was withholding his confidence, pained him to feel he could not share his partner's pain, and so, he had determined to straighten out the tangle.

"It's about Ellie, ain't it?" he ventured.

"Oh, don't bother me. I want to be left alone," growled Stump.

"Ah, no, me boy, it's just there you're dead wrong. See? Why, if I was in your fix I'd climb away from myself, get next to some good plan and run myself into joy. That's straight; yes, sir, as straight as a

billiard eue. Now here let's drop this funny work, cut out the calcium lights, dismiss the orchestra and oet down to some real, good, solid, humping thinks, you needn't limber your voeal organs—I'll do the spieling. See? Well, I guess, yes; here goes! you've got 'em bad, bad—very bad. You have run a bluff all through College; a good, stiff bluff although backed up with brains, and now, you, a Senior Law, the Billey who gets the plum, sit around with your hands in your jeans and a pipe in your face. For what? Why?—Sit down, my boy, sit down, I'll eut it short—you've got no nerve, no sand, no gall; you are lamentably deficient in divine afflatus—you're a ehump. There's Ellie—keep still—as sweet a little thing as ever tripped over this hallowed eampus. She makes a fellow think he's a decent boy whenever she looks at him, one of those girls who are sent into the world to show us what heaven is; a girl a chap could love till ice-cream sodas were a drug on the markets of the infernal regions. She likes you, Stump; she ean't help it, yes, yes, yes, yes, she likes you—to put it plain. I'll give it to you in meter—she's a perfect fool about you. All right, eh? Now, Papah

don't think Stump 's the proper stuff. Am I next? You needn't speak, just groan again. Good enough! Well, what 's the matter with this?" and Dick lowered his voice as he unfolded to the reviving Stump his plan of campaign.

* * * * *

Old man Feltus, Ellie's dear Papah, was of a queer stripe. He had determined that his daughter fair should be one of those higher educated women one meets in Mrs. Humphry Ward's novels; a girl able to talk like F. Marion Crawford's heroines. It was just an idea of his, you know, but any one else would call it a double-riveted resolution of Bessemer steel. He was devoted to Ellie—every one was so far as that is concerned—and next to her in his affections stood pugilistic affrays. Rather a queer combination but to be accounted for possibly because they were so extreme.

In furtherance of his plan, he had entered Ellie at the University and to be near her and with her, had rented the Bowden cottage. Here was comfort. The pleasure he derived from questioning Ellie on her return from the campus, an examination daily undergone, compensated him somewhat for the quietude of the town—not a serap had he seen since he had moved in.

Of course he permitted some few young men, students who fully comprehended Ellie's attainments, to call on Friday nights and of all who came, Stump Eyrie was his favorite. He liked Stump, called him Stump, though Ellie never would do that—she hated that name. At first she called him Mr. Eyrie but now, when they were alone, she called him Archie, for Stump's real name was Charles Archibald Eyrie.

Well, an end comes to all things, you know. Mr. Feltus saw that Ellie and Stump were entertaining notions in direct conflict with his plans for Ellie's future. This realization, startling and unthought of, came to him just ten days before commencement. His action was prompt. Stump was forbidden the house; Ellie was confined in her room, and he, Papah, planted himself on the veranda by day and prowled around his domicile at night.

Two days after Dick's talk with Stump, Mr. Feltus, in his easy chair on the veranda, his toddy at his elbow and a full account of the Fitz-Sharkey set-to before him, was aroused by the unmistakable sound of a serap just around the corner. He stepped to the gate. Yes, there they were, two lusty lads, with fists up-raised, jawing away. As he looked, one let drive and then!

Flinging open the gate the old man rushed to the corner and danced around the pair, shouting encouragement now to one, now to the other. "Hit lower, you fool," he roared, "Oh, gee! what an upper-cut! Get his wind, you yap, get his wind! A counter, by George! Oh! Ha! Ha! Ha! Good! Good! Not so fast, take your time, now jab him one! Hell's fire!" he suddenly gasped, for in his prancing he now faced his residence and stepping into a waiting buggy he beheld his Ellie! He heard the sharp command "Get up!" and saw her disappear down the dusty street.

* * * * *

"Say, it was the real thing, eh? When you slip the trolley on your car of love just call on 'Little Dick.' Am I right? Tell you about it? What am I doing now but giving you the whole show? It was close cutting, you bet it was, but we made it. Here, now, is the whole lay: Stump had to get his 'dip' in person, you know—this blasted Faculty won't mail 'em to you. All right, you've got that, I see. We figured the plan on this combination. The Chancellor would drop the flag at 9:30; the old selling-platers would go around the track up to 10:45. I saw the Valedic and got his speed down right. It was a sure thing they wouldn't pass out

the parchments till 12 sharp. The southbound passenger gets here at 1:08. Now you got it, ain't you? How in the deuce could we get the 'dip,' snare the maid and catch that train? Can you diagram that, my boy?

"Early this morning, a darn sight earlier than I was ever up before, I got into old Feltus's stables and cut his stirrup leathers. That was the first move, and say! I felt better when it was done. We got the geezers to scrapping at the corner—cost us a V apiece—and had all laid out just as it happened.

"I had gone on to Benson's store out here on the Springville road and waited. Gee! but the dust was deep—right there was my graft as you'll see before long. For a mile down the road I could see a cloud of dust—Stump was laying it on to beat six-bits—and behind his cloud was another with the old man in the middle. Say, it's no dream; 't was blue around his head, he was a-cussing so.

"Stump drove up by me, grinning like a nigger in a watermelon patch, and then wheeled short around behind the store, out of sight, while I put the blocks to Midnight and burnt the breeze down the road. See the graft? Old Feltus didn't know about that. Hey! Presto, Change! and so kept a pounding down the pike after that cloud of dust.

"Stump? Well, he just drove back to town, went to his seat in Chapel, copped his sheepskin, picked up Ellie and it's to New Orleans they've gone.

"My horse was fresh so I kept the old man guessing, slowing up sometimes until I could almost see the pants on his breath, they were so loud, and then cutting it out again. After you get by Benson's you won't see so much as a hut for God knows how far and I just dallied away till the old man's plug gave out. Then I stopped and waited. When he got to me he was so hot his hair was curling. It's no lie at all, he had blood in his eye. He scared me so I couldn't laugh, but I'll be Billy-be-dog-goned if he wasn't as queer as I ever saw. Say! you ought to have seen him with that yellow dust all over him! Oh, Gee!—but just wait a minute till I smile.

"He comes at me, shaking his whip; 'You infernal scoundrel, you whelp, you cur!' he roared, 'I'll—My God! where's Ellie?'

"'Were you looking for some one, Mr. Feltus?' I asked.

"'You-you-you,—Hell's fire! Where is she?'

"'You had best have a seat in the buggy, Mr. Feltus,' I said, 'the sun is awful hot.'

"'Well, I will be d——.'

"Boys, I felt sorry for him; it's dead right I did. I never thought the old boy would be so cut up. He glared at me, at the vacant seat, at the horse, then turned his eyes to the sky: 'Where is she?' he whispered over and over. 'What does it mean?' I began to be alarmed—I thought he'd fall out and fade off standing there in blazing sun with that look of actual horror on his face.

"'Come here and sit down, Mr. Feltus,' I begged, 'Ellie is all right. She and Stump are back in town.' Boys, I can't tell you about that part. I was ashamed of myself. I hated Stump and I despised Ellie, while for Mr. Feltus I had profound pity. He got all right, though, before we got back, laughed at the trick, praised Stump to the heavens and, an hour ago, wired them his heartfelt blessing."

ACKLAND H. JONES.



The Difference.

A lad once wooed a lass with ardent words to wed ;
 Alas ! the lad was poor, and scarce could earn his daily bread.
 He was good, he was true, and a lively lad to boot,
 So, alas, it was hard for him a lass to suit.
 His voice was low, his speech was sweet ;
 Yet invariably one reply he would meet,
 He whispered low his earnest desire in coralline ears,
 The only, solely answer he got from the dears,
 As he waited yearning for their soft reply,
 Was an instant, quick, responsive, disgusted, "I ?"

But oh ! his heart began to ache, his soul to yearn,
 He set his face against his fate, and began to earn ;
 He piled the shekels up until they glittered red,
 His affaires amours no longer filled his head.
 Alas ! a lass, all lasses, dimpled blushes in his sight,
 Spoke soft-tongued hints of enamoured depths and heights,
 A lass, one lass, who before had coldly uttered "no,"
 Managed to beguile him into a pleading slow ;
 She dimpled, she always sweeter grew as the closer he drew nigh,
 And to his self-unconscious wooing, answered, quick, responsive,
 delighted, "Aye."

LEMUEL AUGUSTUS SMITH.

A Classic Dream.

At midnight in the dormitory,
 The schoolboy lay dreaming of the hour
 When Greek by him should mastered be,
 And tremble at his power.
 In dreams through college halls he bore
 The trophies of a conqueror,
 In dreams the farewell speech he gave,
 Then wore his teacher's cap and gown,
 Then stepped up—his teacher down,
 A full-fledged "prof." of great renown
 So dignified, so grave.

An hour passed on—the boy awoke ;
 That bright dream was his last ;
 His nightmare steed's Pegasus flight,
 Now quite shook off the unlucky wight.
 He gave a shudder and a sigh ;
 He 'woke to die, 'twixt Kappa and Phi ;
 Shout, groan and accent stroke,
 And verb-shots falling thick, and fast
 As thunderbolts from Olympus proud,
 And heard with voice as trumpet loud,
 Montgomery cheer his band,
 Strike—till the last exam's are o'er,
 Strike—for your stores of classic lore,
 Strike—the audacious Sophomore,
 Zeus—and your native land.

We will hear of him no more,
 He 's on that dark Plutonian shore,
 In that gruesome realm of shades,
 Where the darkness never fades,
 He has bent his weary knees,
 He 's with the ghost of Pericles.

F. Z. BROWNE.

Uncle Jerry.

NEVER shall I forget that queer figure, associated as it is with my fondest recollections of boyhood. Somehow I remember him most vividly as creeping along on the "plank-walk" in front of my old home, with his shuffling, sidelong gait, which is indeed indescribable. Picture to yourself an old, old negro man, stooped—nay, bowed—with age, a walking-stick across the small of his back, and his arms hooked over each end of it. In one pendant hand he carries a large palmetto fan, in the other a red and white bandanna, with which, from time to time, he mops his steaming forehead. On his face he wears grey whiskers, a wide-reaching smile, and the smeared remnants of specks of whitewash. His teeth have mostly left that cave of laughter in which they were once ensconced, only a few discolored stalactites still hanging within its portal. His eye is somewhat dimmed by time, but has not wholly lost its merry gleam. His nose is wide and black; his nostrils huge. His fingers are gnarled and knotty from the "rheumatiz," and the toes of his great bare feet have been twisted into distorted shapes by the same disease. Such was the appearance of Uncle Jerry.

He was a professional white-washer and an amateur whistler. His vocation and avocation admitted of the most harmonious and soul-satisfying simultaneous blending. How many, many panels of fence has he white-washed to the melodious accompaniment of "Sweet Bye and Bye," extended into the most delicious by-paths of trills and roulades. To one listening it seemed as if his tongue had absorbed all the nimbleness lost by his other members; and his delight in his own musical accomplishments was so sincere and unaffected as to give to his auditors a feeling of malloyed pleasure.

Uncle Jerry was never tired of relating one instance of undoubted triumph of pure musical art. "You rickollick," he would say, "de big scussion (excursion) de niggers had to Memphis. Waal, I went wid 'em. When I gut dar, I didn't have no money left, kaze I couldn't git hold uv no mo' no way. Long 'bout dinner time, I wuz powerful hongry, an I didn't know whar de vittels wuz to come fum, an I tell you dis ole nigger wuz mighty oneasy. But jes den I happen to see some nice ladies sittin' on de po'eh uv de house whut wuz 'cross de road, so I stepped over dar, sot down on de side-walk,

an begin to give 'em 'Sweet Bye an Bye' in dis a way (a bar whistled as a sample) an den I gin 'em 'Home, Sweet Home.' Dey wuz mighty tuk wid me an dey say, 'Uncle, ef you will whistle "Dixie" fur us, we 'll give you a quarter.' An den I say, 'Nome, I done gut 'ligion an it don't 'low me to fool wid none uv dem kinds a ehunes, but I 'll give you "Dar Is a Fomting."' An dey say, 'All right, give us dat.' An den I moisten my tongue an let 'em have it an I reekon you skacely ever seed lady folks mo' tickled. An den de young un she went in de house an brung me fo' bits. An den I tuk a dime ov it an bought me a dinner, an dem folty eentses I spent fur a bottle uv dis hyar gin wut I puts poke-berry root in an take fur my rheumatiz."

I have always regretted that I could not get sufficient light upon Unele Jerry's past to study the development of his charaeter. When I knew him, his character had doubtless passed through its many mutations to its final crystallization, and it was a crystal of many faeets. Occasionally in his conversations with me he would mention some of the more striking events of his early days. Incidentally I learned that he had entered into the joys of matrimony four separate times. He had never been divorced from any of his wives, and had never waited for death to take one before he took another. However,

his conseience gave him no great trouble. His explanation of what a harsh and censorious world would call bigamy was naïve and, to him, perfectly satisfactory.

"You see, chile, it wuz dis a way. Befo' de wah I lived in Georgy wid my marster, and I married a 'ooman whut dey call Dinah. Waal, arter a while, my marster sole me to a gemman whut lived in Alabam. Dinah she stayed in Georgy, an consequentially when I gut to Alabam, I ain't had no wife at all; an dat 'ooman Liza Jane pester me so dat I jes up an marry her. It wa'n't long den twell endu'in' uv de wah one dem Yankee gemmans comes 'long an tuk me to Arkansaw to cut timber fur de guvermint. Den I kinder mistrusted I never would git back to Alabam, so me an dat yeller gal Susanna Maria gut married. When de wah wuz quit, I come to Massysip, whar I is now, an Malviny kinder tuk me in."

The last I heard of Unele Jerry he was trying to get a pension "on de groun' dat de seeds uv dis hyar rheumatiz wuz sowed endu'in' uv de time whilst I wuz a cuttin' timber fur de guvermint in dem Arkansaw swamps. An whut's mo' dey tells me I kin git de money fur dem twenty year it tuk de rheumatiz to sprout."

H. A. SHANDS.

An Inspiration.

One time a something of sunshine brightened all the day,
Or shall I say of sunshine a bewitching, tempting, Ray.

Was it from her pleading eyes, hair, or gentle way
That I caught the inspiration to write this lay?

Surely to many questions we dare not say yea or nay,
I only know that she turns all December into May.

Taffy.

Lines by King David.

The moonbeams caress the troubled sea, 't is taffy ;
The waves lovingly kiss the pebbly shore, 't is taffy.

When a man says he loves thee, thee alone, 't is taffy ;
And will be true to thee forever more, 't is taffy.

We well know all verse-makers are a wee bit—daffy ;
But when with thee, aren't they excusable, dear Taffy ?



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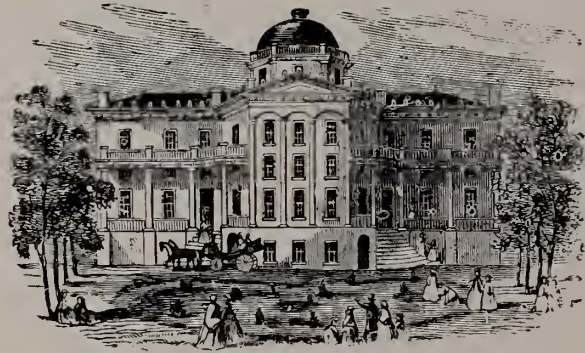
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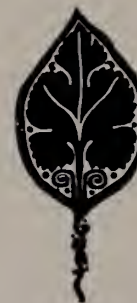
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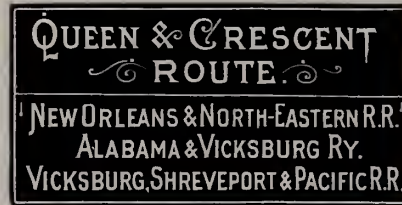
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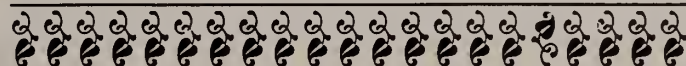
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